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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1885.

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THURSDAY.....NOVEMBER 19, 1885.

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Little Women.

In a little precious stone what splendor meets the eyes!
In a little lump of sugar how much of sweetness lies!
So in a little woman love grows and multiplies:
You recollect the proverb says, "A word unto the wise."

A pepper-corn is very small, but seasons every dinner
More than all other condiments, although 'tis sprinkled thinner;
Just so a little woman is, if love will let you win her—
There's not a joy in all the world you will not find within her.

And as within the little rose you find the richest dyes
And in a little grain of gold much price and value lies,
As from a little balsam much odor doth arise,
So in a little woman there's a taste of paradise.

The sky-lark and the nightingale, though small and light of wing,
Yet warble sweeter in the grove than all the birds that sing.
And so a little woman, though a very little thing,
Is sweeter far than sugar and flowers that bloom in spring.

Faith.

Like the bird be thou,
That for a moment rests
Upon the topmost bough;
He feels the branch to bend,
And yet as sweetly sings,
Knowing that he has wings.
—*Z. S. Holbrook in the Chicago Current.*

NEWS BOILED DOWN.

What is Transpiring at Home and Abroad.

Total cotton receipts from September 1 to 13th inst., 1,891,283.

At Montreal, Can., on the 11th inst., five men were killed by a falling scaffold.

Ex-Senator William Sharon, of California, died in San Francisco on the 13th inst.

There were twenty-one deaths in Montreal from small-pox on the 11th inst., and ten on the 12th.

Dr. J. L. Craven, a son of the late Rev. Dr. P. Craven, dropped dead of apoplexy at Trinity College on the 12th inst.

The nineteenth annual session of the National Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry assembled in Boston on the 11th inst.

A disastrous fire occurred in Portland street, Manchester, Eng., on the 12th inst., destroying property to the amount of $500,000.

La France, an influential Paris newspaper, urges the Minister of Foreign Affairs of France to unite with Russia to stop the English territorial aggrandizement.

Three Italian murderers were hanged in Chicago on the 14th inst. They packed the body of their victim in a trunk and shipped it to Pittsburg, Pa., where it was discovered.

A heavy storm passed north of Hopkinsville, Ky., on the night of the 11th inst. and blew down the dwelling of Frank Johnson, killing Johnson and his wife and injuring their child.

The freight brakesmen on the Illinois Central Railroad struck on the 12th inst. for an increase in wages of five dollars per month and payment for all over-time and Sunday work; and the strike has assumed large proportions.

Servia has declared war against Bulgaria, and dispatches of the 14th inst. state that a sharp fight has occurred between the advance guards of the Servian and Bulgarian armies on the road between Tirn and Plasma. The Bulgarians retired.

The trial of Dr. A. N. Bellinger, a prominent physician, for the murder of Stephney Riley, colored, was begun in Charleston, S. C., last week, and concluded on Friday, the jury failing to agree—eleven for acquittal and one for manslaughter.

William E. Stone shot his wife Julia and himself in Baltimore on the night of the 13th inst. His wife died very shortly after, but his wound is not considered fatal. A letter left by Stone shows that trouble with his wife and mother-in-law caused the act.

M. Nelidoff, Russian Ambassador at Constantinople, has been ordered by his government to press the demand of Russia before the Conference for the immediate disarming of Servia, Greece and Bulgaria and the deposition of Prince Alexander, ruler of Bulgaria.

On the 11th inst. the President appointed Dr. John G. Lee, of Philadelphia, Secretary of the Legation at Constantinople. Dr. Lee is peculiarly fitted for the position, and is said to have been appointed on Minister S. S. Cox's personal solicitation, being an intimate friend of his.

On the 11th inst. the President appointed Gen. J. J. Bartlett, of New York, to be Second Deputy Commissioner of Pensions, in place of L. C. Bartlett, resigned, and W. H. Morgan, of Nashville, Tenn., to be a member of the Board of Indian Commissioners, in place of Orange Judd, resigned.

The village of Austin, Ills., was almost entirely consumed by fire on the 14th inst. Six stores, a hotel, livery stables, a public hall, skating rink and postoffice were burned. An engine was sent from Chicago, but could do no good for want of water. The occupants of the hotel barely escaped with their lives.

A reduction of ten per cent. in the wages of all employes of the large Colbrookdale Iron Works, near Reading, Pa., was made on the 11th inst. A number of iron ore mines along the East Pennsylvania Railroad are preparing to close. This will throw out of employment for the winter several hundred men who have worked all the summer at sixty cents per day.

A 14-year-old daughter of Charles D. Powell, a farmer of Prince Anne county, Va., left home for school on the morning of the 13th inst., and, not returning at the proper time, a party was organized and search instituted, resulting in the finding of her lifeless form with the throat cut, the head nearly severed and three stab-wounds on the body. A negro boy named Cherry, 18 years old, formerly employed by Powell, has been arrested on suspicion.

The following fourth-class postmasters for North Carolina were appointed on the 11th inst.: Chinquapin, James F. Landing; Inverness, Miss Mary B. McPhail; Suerl, G. W. Yancy; Willis Creek, Lillie B. Love; Ellis, Thomas S. Owen; Davis, H. C. Frisbie; Harrisville, J. B. Ewing; Magruder, John W. Henry; Gastonia, J. H. Fayssoux. On the 13th the following were appointed: Moresboro, Mrs. Martha E. Bland; Ashford, J. C. Brown; Ammon, R. W. Tatum; Rogers's Store, J. R. Ray; Gravel Spring, Mitty Hinshaw.

FIGURES FROM REMOTE ANTIQUITY

ABORIGINES OF THE JAPAN ISLANDS.

Pit-Diggers and the Ainn—Lapsing into Barbarism—Strange Customs—Feast of the Bear.

Correspondence of the Observer and Gazette.

SAPPORO, HOKKAIDO, Sept. 19, 1885.—The aborigines of the Japan Islands, especially of Hokkaido, are supposed to be a class of people called the *Koro-pok-guru*, or pit-dwelling people, the descendants of whom—about 100 in all—now live on the Kurile Islands. On account of the severity of the winters these people dug pits from 3 to 7 feet deep; inside these they planted posts, and roofed them with the bark of trees, covered with reeds and leaves. In the course of time another people called the Ainn (pronounced "Inn") came from New Guinea to the Philippine Islands, and thence found their way to these islands. There is, however, another opinion, that they came from the Kurile Islands to this point, conquered the *Koro-pok-guru* and spread themselves over this island and as far as Tokiyo, where they met the Japanese and were conquered by them.

These are mere conjectures, founded on the traces they have left behind them—such as shell-heaps, pits, bits of utensils that have been found under ground, &c. The Japanese, coming across from Corea and driving the Ainn north to the Island of Yezo, they in turn pushed the *Koro-pok-guru* to Saghalien, Kamskatchka and the Kurile Islands. An analogy to this may be found in our own country:—first the mound-builders, then the Indians and lastly the Europeans.

It is of the second or middle people of these islands that I wish to speak. Very little is known, comparatively speaking, of them; they are the conquered race, and as such are kept down and despised by the Japanese, and they hate and distrust the Japanese. Little has been done by the latter for their improvement and education, and those who do receive any education on their return home sink back into their old condition. They number 13,000, but it is said they are decreasing yearly. They have no literature or written language—in fact, no word to express paper, pen, ink or book. They have only traditions as to their race, for which, like other Eastern nations, they claim a divine origin. Numbers are remembered by tying knots in a strip of bark or skin; one knot may mean any number, according to circumstances. No one knows his own age. They keep no historical records—everything happened in "ancient time." The Rev. Mr. Batchelor, of the Church of England Society, is the only foreigner whom I know who has made any attempt to acquire their language. He preaches to them in their own tongue, and has written a dictionary. It is to his "Notes on the Ainn," read a few years ago before the Asiatic Society of Japan, that I am indebted for what information I have on the subject.

A week or two ago a party of us visited an Ainn village a few miles from here; we went from house to house, finding nearly all the women weaving—their looms as primitive as possible. I hope never to see such filth and dirt again, and the stench was terrible. They do not think of using water for cleansing purposes. The weeds choked the approach to the door, and we had to pick our way into the huts. The huts are small and all of one room; the sides and roof are thatched with reeds and leaves, a hole being cut in the roof to let out the smoke, with one for light. The floor is partly of boards and partly of the ground.

They live by hunting and fishing and keeping horses. The women make the gardens, weave the cloth and are the slaves of the men. Their food is animal and vegetable. In physique they are superior to the Japanese, in stature measuring about 5 feet 7 inches. They have pleasant faces, regular features and large, straight, pathetic eyes; their skin is about the color of that of a Japanese. The hair is cut level with the shoulders at the sides, but in a half-circle behind. It is parted in the middle and hangs loosely down on either side of the face, but is never combed or brushed. No attempt seems to be made to keep it in neat array.

The men have long, heavy, black beard; after a certain age they never shave, and are noted for their hairiness. Mr. Batchelor says: "As everybody has remarked, the Ainn are very hairy—indeed, they are remarkably so. I have seen one old man so completely covered with gray hair that his body could hardly be seen. Many, however, are not more hairy than other people." The women tattoo their lips, arms and sometimes their foreheads. It is begun in childhood and finished after marriage. I saw some young girls with only the middle of the lips tattooed, and on the older women both lips to the nose and chin, extending to either cheek, were tattooed. At a short distance it had the appearance of a painted mustache, bluish in color, but darker at a distance. "It is said to be a very painful process, on which account it is necessary to operate gradually. It is done thus: A pot is placed over a fire made of birch bark and kept there till well blackened. The operator then takes a sharp knife and cuts gashes into the part to be tattooed; then she takes some of the blood which flows from the wound upon her finger, rubs it into the black adhering to the pot, and then works it well into the cut place. The individual is thus marked for life."

Their clothing is made of the bark of the elm tree, stripped into threads and woven by the women at home. It is yellowish in color and is very hard and rough. Both men and women pierce their ears and wear immense rings in them. The women are very fond of bracelets and necklaces made of beads. Most of their utensils are made of wood very rudely fashioned—wooden brushes, spoons, waiters, pipes, also bowls and ladles made of bark folded in a peculiar fashion. Most of these I have to carry home as curiosities.

They worship the bear, and have feasts in his honor. Before the feast, a young cub is found and given to an Ainn woman, who brings it up along with her baby. When grown, or at the time of the feast, it is turned loose; the men of the village stand at a distance and shoot at it with arrows, the bow and arrow being the only weapon they use. It is said that the foster-mother stands and weeps to see the agony of her pet. Their offerings, along with wine, are shavings fastened to the end of a stick, which is called "Iano."

I hope to see more of the Ainn on my return south, as I shall go overland and pass through their villages, but I trust I will not be compelled to spend the night in an Ainn hut.

L. A. L.

A PHILADELPHIA GIRL'S INNOCENT RACKET.

An Elderly Politician and a Venturesome Young Lady Visit the Slums Together and Cause a Sensation in the Quaker City.

Correspondence of the Charleston News and Courier.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 5, 1885.—The district around Seventh and Lombard streets is one of the lowest in this city, being populated almost altogether by negroes and plentifully supplied with grogshops and dance halls. At 9½ o'clock to-night an elderly man of respectable appearance, accompanied by a youth apparently about 16 years of age, entered the saloon kept by a negro politician named Gilbert Ball, and on approaching the bar the younger of the pair called for beer.

The voice was so unlike that of a man that the proprietor became suspicious and asked how old the young man was. "Almost 21," was the answer. Ball was certain that the speaker was a woman in disguise, and after the pair had despatched their drinks he followed them out of the saloon and mentioned the fact to a policeman who was standing on the sidewalk.

SCENE AT THE POLICE STATION.

The Nineteenth district stationhouse is but a few yards distant, and the officer at once took the old man and his companion into custody and placed them before the desk in the hearing room. As soon as this was done there was a sensation, for the elderly man broke down and acknowledged that the young one was a woman and a member of a very respectable family living in the northern portion of the city. He gave his name as A. J. Leehler, who is one of the most prominent Democratic politicians in the city, a member of the Americus Club, the leading Democratic organization here, and an ex-collector of internal revenue. He lives with his family at No. 1,618 North Eighteenth street.

THE LADY IN TEARS.

The young lady burst into tears when asked her name, and Mr. Leehler answered that she was Miss Mary Smith, of No. 1,929 North Nineteenth street. He asked that the mayor be sent for at once, as he was a personal friend of the chief magistrate of the city, and that no harm was meant by the unfortunate escapade in which he and his companion had been detected. She had, he said, long felt a great curiosity to see the low life in the slums of the city and had begged that he would escort her through them, which he had promised to do if she would adopt the disguise in which she then appeared. Beyond this there was, he assured the police sergeant, nothing wrong or improper about the expedition, although he acknowledged that the situation in which they had been discovered was, to say the least, suspicious.

CONSIGNED TO CELLS.

In the meantime the young lady, who, although she gave her age as 21, does not look to be over 17 or 18, continued to weep, and seemed to be fully conscious of her very awkward position. The sergeant said that in the absence of the lieutenant he would lock the prisoners up until his superior officer arrived, and they were taken to private cells, the young woman being placed in one which was already occupied by another female prisoner, who had been locked up for intoxication and was asleep. A few moments later loud screams were heard, and on hurrying to the cell the officers found the drunken woman in hysterics caused by fright at finding herself locked up with what she supposed to be a man.

It was some time before she could be induced to believe that her fellow-prisoner was of the feminine gender, and she then quieted down and expressed the warmest sympathy with the young lady for being interfered with in what she called "her innocent little racket." Later in the night the prisoners were released. The affair is certain to cause a sensation in this city.

Women Fortune Hunters—New York Youths Inveigled into Unwise Marriages.

New York Correspondence of the Cincinnati Enquirer.

One of the risks to which rich men's sons are liable is indiscreet marriages, and a case of this kind, after long secrecy, is now among the fresh sensations in society circles. Among the dashing young men at Newport the past season was Reverdy Johnson Travers, son of William R. Travers, the rich stock operator. He mingled among the gilded youths as free as air, and was, of course, a popular guest on all social occasions. At that very time, however, he was a married man, having been led into a thoughtless and injudicious union in Brooklyn.

This affair was, of course, highly repugnant to his father, who, as he knew that money was at the bottom, made the bride's family a very liberal offer to release. It is supposed that at least $50,000 was paid, and the family is going to Europe. This will enable young Johnson to obtain a divorce on the ground of the desertion. One of Vanderbilt's sons, Frederick, was gobbled up by a woman a dozen years his senior, and this was a very hard blow on the father. Rich men's sons, however, are only fair game, and if men may become fortune-hunters, why not women also?

Gen. Grant's Last Cigar.

The last cigar that Gen. Grant ever smoked was at Mr. Backman's breeding farm, Stony Ford, Orange county, N. Y., one year ago. He was there with Gen. Beale and Mr. J. B. Houston, and he spent a very enjoyable day in seeing the horses work on the track. After dinner Mr. Backman handed him a cigar, and before it had turned to ashes many pleasant recollections of his experiences with horses were recalled. It was the General's final smoke. A few weeks later the ex-President sent his favorite road mare, Silver, to Stony Ford, to be bred to Kentucky Prince, a stallion to whom he took a great fancy. He looked forward with some eagerness to the result, but before the bay mare could drop a foal the old soldier was laid to rest.

Good Advice to Slangy Girls.

If young ladies who through association with young men whose limited education and poverty of ideas compel the use of slang in lieu of correct expressions comprehended the meaning of many of the terms thus put into their innocent mouths they would be shocked at the vulgarity of their companions. Almost without exception words and phrases popularly denominated "slang" are drawn from the slums; they are the invention of the most depraved elements of human society, and should be avoided by all persons with any pretensions to refinement and gentility.

PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.

WASHINGTON'S GREAT THOROUGHFARE.

A Pen Picture which is both Accurate and Vivid —North Carolina Avenue.

Correspondence of the Winston Sentinel.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2, 1885.—The capital has but one Avenue. Many States have been honored, but none immortalized. North Carolina has a dozen squares on Capitol Hill and cuts through Lincoln Park, where the Statue of Emancipation stands. Yet a stranger might rove here for months without noticing North Carolina Avenue, or Tennessee, or Kentucky, or, indeed, other patriotic spots in the wilderness east of the Capitol. So with others; they are merely local. The great State of Pennsylvania has received the lion's share of honor. She occupies forty-odd squares, and jostles with the Capitol, the Treasury, the White House, the War, State and Navy Departments and hundreds of other prominent if not public places. Yet only fifteen out of the forty-odd squares figure prominently. From the

FOOT OF THE CAPITOL

to the foot of the Treasury the heart of Washington seems to be centered. It throbs on these fifteen squares of Pennsylvania Avenue, but custom has usurped the right of the great State whose name these fifteen squares bear. They are not *Pennsylvania* Avenue; they are *the* Avenue. The stranger who fails to tread this broad, magnificent roadway is a stranger indeed. The Avenue is almost unavoidable.

THE NORTH SIDE

is frequented most. It is the great thoroughfare—the grand promenade—the national race-track. The most prominent business establishments and hotels rest there or are in a stone's throw. Several squares near the beginning are decaying. Trade and fashion have traveled westward. Italians and the poorer and rougher classes haunt the Avenue from First to Four-and-a-half street. Gradual decay is bringing cheap hotels and boarding houses, and ten times worse, into permanence in the vicinity of the foot of the Capitol. That portion is a very ugly picture. But it is a part of the Avenue. It is not slighted.

"THE WRONG SIDE,"

as Dorn Piatt terms it, *is* slighted. It is, indeed, an entirely different world from the north side. The south or the wrong side could never have begun right. True, the Botanical Gardens proudly give the start, but the next square begins with a barroom, and saloons and petty establishments are the rule to Fifteenth street. Respectable workshops or stores are seen here and there; a second-class hotel, a few groceries and the Safe Deposit Company attract slight attention; but fashion and refinement turn away in disgust and hug the other side. There is nothing morally interesting across the street. Ford's Opera House is unfortunate because the Avenue must be crossed. The "Three Points," just above the Dime Museum, lay bare the bed of vice which entitles the south side to Don Piatt's pathetic nick-name. Respectability may chance there, but immorality lives there.

WHEN CONGRESS MEETS

both sides appear busier. The promenades of the vacation become more interesting and resplendent. The morning Avenue remains almost unchanged. The mechanics who hurry to work are seldom seen by those whom the great legislature brings to the capital. Departmental folk frequent the Avenue more, and occasionally catch a glimpse of the Congressional countenance. But when the great body of Congressional folk take the Avenue, slaves of tool, pen and brain have gone to work. The magnificent, portly Congressional form is permitted to glide down to the Capitol without a shock to the sublime senses. Pretty women, prettily dressed, pass and soften his political heart.

THE GRAND PROMENADE,

which follows the day's session, is not the fault of Congress. The great legislator takes the Avenue again to return home. Parasites, traveling agents and actors, departmental folk, anybody and everybody who has a dress or suit of clothes, consider this an opportune time for the evening "constitutional." The men come out to see the women; the women come out to see the men. Every class, moral and immoral, is represented. New suits and new dresses are christened at this grand promenade on the Avenue. No one looks to the south side. Interest is centered on the north. Pretty women steal from "the wrong side," and stroll down the north side as though they belonged there. No one disputes their right. They are pretty, well-dressed and well-behaved. The Congressional eye is often mistaken. But perhaps the fairer sex of respectability make the most mistakes. They copy the fashions of "the wrong side."

Spain's Last Position.

From Texas Siftings.

An exchange refers to the position of Spain in the recent discussion with Germany about the Caroline Islands. The position of Spain is very much like that of a certain boy at school.

Johnny came home from school very much excited.

"What do you think, pa? Jim Stewart, one of the big boys, had the biggest kind of a discussion with the teacher about a question in grammar."

"What position did Jim take?"

"Well, his last position was across a chair with his face down."

Spain's last position is just about as imposing as that of Jim.

Be Careful of Your Language.

From the New York Herald.

"Why isn't he here?" thundered Justice Duffy at the Tombs Police Court yesterday morning. "I let him go on his own recognizance to be here at 9 o'clock."

"Well, that's just the trouble, your Honor," explained a big policeman; "his wife is here and says he didn't understand that word."

"What word?"

"Why, recognizance; he thought it meant good behavior, and has been very good, his wife says, but he's gone to Jersey to-day."

George F. Adams, one of the three proprietors of the Washington *Star*, was the first correspondent to telegraph the name of John Wilkes Booth as Mr. Lincoln's assassin. Laura Keene informed him.

President Cleveland is able to repeat from memory the entire Shorter Presbyterian Catechism.

JUMBO'S LAST ENGLISH BUN.

An Incident of His Departure from England—A Lady's Kindness.

From Joseph Hatton's London Letter.

The English are a law-abiding people. After all their demonstrations here was Jumbo on his way to the London docks without a revolution, even a riot. Six policemen have been sufficient to clear the way. The little boys with their wooden swords and the street arabs with their big threats are abed and asleep. The "roughs" of the east end are in their kennels, although their pet is bound and in chains. The fellows who invoked the law are not even represented by a solicitor. The tender ladies and tearful spinsters are not here to strew the way with flowers. Jumbo trumpets for them in vain.

At the dock-gates a workingman with a basket of tools on his back, seeing the lugubrious procession halt near the landing stage, profanely called upon his Maker to witness that he (the said workingman) would give Jumbo his last bun. "Wonder if the bakers is up?" he reflected. Then, laying down his tools, away he went for the first store. Jumbo was at the stage ready to be swung upon the 100-ton tug, when the profane but friendly workman returned, heated and exhausted with his run, but holding a hot cake triumphantly aloft. It was not, however, the last bun the elephant received before he was afloat.

Early in the morning a spinsterial-looking lady, with a reticule in her hands, arrived at the "Zoo" to give Jumbo a farewell present. He was gone. She had evidently spent her last penny on him. There were no cabs about, even could she have afforded to ride. She started off and walked to St. Katharine's docks, a distance of five or six or even seven miles, I cannot exactly say, and here she was rebuffed by the porters, who had closed the gates on the very last of the Jumbo procession. With tears in her eyes and a plaintive account of her pilgrimage, she appealed to a dock policeman who stood near by. He asked the gate-keeper to let "the poor, dear lady in." They relented. She frisked through the gates, no successful Peri at the sublime portals of paradise more delighted with her good fortune, and made for Jumbo.

As if he had anticipated her approach, he put out his trunk. From her reticule the spinster pilgrim hauled out—what do you think? Two quart bottles of ale! Two quart bottles of British Bass! Drawing the corks with the nimbleness of a Spiers & Pond barmaid, she poured them one after the other into the mobile trunk, and Jumbo poured the golden liquor into his ever-open mouth with evident relish. A contribution of cakes and buns followed, and then in a soft little voice the pilgrim in petticoats said "good-bye," and was seen no more. I do not mean to suggest that she committed suicide, but she had probably achieved the greatest public act of her life, and so retired to her previous humility of station, somewhat abashed at her own daring, but, let us hope, contented and happy.

There Was Money in It.

Not so many years ago but that most readers can easily remember it, the idea of the telephone was looked upon as a visionary scheme that never would amount to anything, practically. At that time many of those who believed in the invention, and bought all the stock they could in the Bell Telephone Company, were very poorly off in consequence; but they held on to their stock, and now they have their reward.

Prof. Bell, the inventor, has a snug fortune of five millions. Mr. Blake bids poverty defiance from behind an intrenchment of four millions. Mr. W. H. Forbes is credited with about as much as both of these gentlemen together, and Mr. G. G. Hubbard enjoys as the reward of his early foresight and courage upward of three millions. Mr. Theodore N. Vail, who was at one time an operator, devotes the little time he spares from the general management of the American Bell Telephone Company to the care of a private fortune estimated at not less than four millions. It is also said that among the telephone millionaires must be placed Alexander Cochran and C. P. Bowditch with about three millions each, and Thomas Sanders with not less than two and a half millions. There are many others beside these mentioned.

Many large manufacturing concerns have done an immense and profitable business in connection with the telephone. The Western Union Telegraph Company draws annually now about $400,000 as royalty from the American Bell Company, and wants more.

The various sums just mentioned foot up nearly forty million dollars; a quarter of that sum would be a magnificent yield from an enterprise only nine years old. The patent is supposed to be worth twenty-five million dollars, and the money now invested in operating the telephone is over one hundred million dollars. When the full history of the early days of the telephone in America is written it will be as thrilling as a romance.

The Pests of the President.

Correspondence of Observer and Gazette.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 14, 1885.—The order issued by the President several days ago, to the effect that he would not grant personal interviews to office-seekers during the present month, was a *conditio sine qua non* to the discharge of his official duties. He has been beset by patriots who are anxious to serve their country "for a small appropriation" ever since he entered the portals of the White House, and if he is to find time to prepare his message to Congress he is compelled to deny himself the exquisite pleasure of their grips, entreaties and demands for a month at least. The observance of this order will not in the least interfere with removals from and appointments to office, however. Applicants will present their cases to the respective heads of the several departments, and the President will make appointments, as usual, upon their recommendation.

Beggars and Brokers Broke.

From the Chicago Herald.

Times are pretty hard with some of the small brokers in the new Board of Trade district. A deaf and dumb man went into an office in the Open Board of Trade building the other day and, seizing a piece of paper, wrote:

"I am hungry."

The broker took the piece of paper, read the unhappy words and scrawled under them:

"So am I."

AARON BURR.

HIS CONSPIRACY AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT

Some Interesting Historical Facts—His Ambitious Scheme Seen in a New Light.

From Gen. Baker's History.

Burr believed that his reputation was lost in the United States if he remained in the country; he was a man of rare talents and acquirements; he was ambitious in the extreme, and was ripe for any enterprise that promised even a hope of retrieving his character. Burr intended to signalize himself elsewhere, not doubting that success would blunt the malice of many of his enemies, and that this would in the end enable him to atone for the death of Hamilton, for whose memory he cherished the greatest respect, declaring that Alexander Hamilton had been used by worse men for the purpose of getting rid of one or the other, or, if possible, both.

Burr's first step was to open correspondence with some of the leading men in Mexico and to traverse the Western States for the purpose of sounding some of the most influential citizens in the Mississippi Valley, and his success in both undertakings surpassed even what he had expected. It was found that many men in the Western country had ideas of conquest and fame. There were many such men in the valley of the Mississippi and in all the Spanish dominions in America, besides which the patriots in Mexico hailed them as disciples of freedom and furnished the outline of a systematic plan for future operations.

WHAT WAS TO BE DONE.

It was suggested by the citizens of the United States that Burr should approach the frontiers of Mexico and establish his headquarters on the Washita, within the limits of our country, but he peremptorily declined. It was finally arranged that they should float down the Mississippi and embark on a vessel at Balize, which the king pirate of the Gulf Lafitte was to have in readiness, and sail for Galveston Island, then in his possession. It was further understood that trading houses were to be established among all the surrounding tribes of Indians, for the purpose of buying their friendship and, if possible by any peaceable means, that of the inhabitants of the old Spanish towns of San Antonio, Nacagdoches and others in Texas. The inhabitants were to be conciliated and enlisted in the cause by agents, who under pretense of selling goods were to reside in these places. Should this ultimately fail the fortresses in Mexico were to be taken forcible possession of and used as depots as soon as the patriots in Mexico were ready to cooperate effectually. It was clearly understood that no attempt whatever should be made to dismember the United States, or interfere in any way with her people or her laws further than the fact of concocting a scheme in the country for the above-mentioned purpose.

FAILURE OF THE SCHEME.

Circumstances rendered it necessary to get out of the Cumberland River much sooner than time was afforded to complete all arrangements, and no sooner was there an appearance of danger than many of those who had been most active in preparations withdrew their support and forwarded information to Gen. Wilkinson, then in command at New Orleans, which, together with instructions from the government, would have made it impossible for Burr and his party to pass that place.

Under such circumstances it was proper to leave the Mississippi and go to Florida, where Burr hoped to meet with assistance from abroad and ingratiate himself into the good graces of influential persons there who were known to be extremely tired of the Spanish yoke and ripe for a revolution in the government. But after undergoing many difficulties and privations they were captured, and all their golden dreams vanished in thin air. Some of those who had been dreaming of honorable immortality were transformed for a time into criminals and objects of almost universal execration.

The circumstances were not sufficiently strong to warrant Burr's arrest, if taken in connection with his enterprise against the dominions of a nation with whom we were at peace. President Jefferson from rumors, but certainly not from proof, believed it was possible that Burr aimed to form a combination for the purpose of dismembering the Union.

The Big Flowers of California.

Correspondence of the Detroit Free Press.

One of the most surprising things that one sees in California is the extraordinary height to which many of the roses grow, climbing into the highest trees, covering the whole side of a house and exposing to view one vast mass of rose buds and roses in full bloom. The Marshal Niel rose is one of the most beautiful flowers to be seen in California, surpassing other kinds in the luxuriance of its growth. It is claimed that the California roses do not possess so fine a perfume as those in the East. This may be so, but for size and beauty of color and luxuriance of growth they probably compensate for any lack of fragrance.

Heliotropes and geraniums can be found in bushes almost as large as lilac trees, and calla lilies can in some dooryards be counted by the hundreds; but from their very numbers they seem to give us an impression of coarseness. The various cactus plants of California are worthy of closest attention and examination. In many localities hundreds of acres are covered with them. Their peculiar shapes and sizes—some tall and slender, others short and thick, with bright flowers nestled among the jagged spines—give a striking appearance to the landscape. In some places in Southern California, Arizona and New Mexico the cacti form an almost impassable barrier.

A Good "Catch" for Fortune-Hunters.

The richest single woman in the country is Catherine Wolfe. She has an income estimated at half a million a year, and she owns real estate all over New York. Her father, Peter Wolfe, married Peter Lorillard's sister, and with her got a dowry of $1,000,000. His wife died soon after and he married another of the Lorillard sisters, and with her got another million. In a short time she died also, and Wolfe, after speculating awhile with his two millions and more, died himself, and his property came to his daughter Catherine.

"The Duchess," who writes the most insane and most popular novels of the day, is said to be a red-haired spinster, living at Woolwich, Eng., with the very musical name of Elaine Langworth. There has been some dispute, however, about the identity of "The Duchess."

SOCIAL GOSSIP OF THE CAPITAL.

Whitney and Bayard to Contest for Social Supremacy—Points about Other Leaders.

Washington Correspondence of the Cleveland Leader.

Secretary Whitney will contest with Secretary Bayard the palm of the most popular social member of the Cabinet during this season. He has rented the old Frelinghuysen mansion, which was the social centre of Mr. Arthur's administration, and is adding a large ball-room for his winter entertainments. This ball-room will be nearly as big as the city council chamber in Cleveland, and will, it is said, be hung with gobelin tapestries. Whitney has more money than Bayard, and though he cannot cook the terrapin for his dinners himself, like the Secretary of State, he can hire a French cook who will probably equal him. Bayard ought not to expect to save much out of his salary as Secretary of State, even if he does his own cooking. His position demands more social work than any other outside of that of the President, and he is a parsimonious man indeed who can lay up money in it. Mr. Evarts paid out $20,000 more than his salary while he was Secretary of State under Hayes, thus making his four years cost him $52,000. Bayard will get through on less than this, but he has a family, and he wears too good clothes and has too tasty a stomach to save anything on $8,000 a year.

Vice President Hendricks will live at Willard's during the coming season. This living at a hotel by a prominent official has of late been looked down upon by Washington society, but Mr. Hendricks is such an adroit mixer and his wife has so many social qualities that their little parlors at Willard's will probably be as popular as any place here.

The fact that Mrs. Logan has a house might lead to the supposition that she was going to entertain largely during the coming season. I don't think she will have as many callers as when she was in the stuffy little boarding-house on Twelfth street. She is too much out of the way, and it is a Sabbath day's journey to get to her. The result will be that her calling list will be reduced to those who really want to see her, and that will be rather select than large.

Henry C. Payne will keep house next year, and I understand he has rented one on Vermont avenue near the Portland. This will not be a great distance from his son-in-law, and Mrs. Whitney will assist her mother in many of her receptions. Whitney's action in regard to entertainment leads to the suggestion that Henry B. Payne may be concocting a scheme whereby young Whitney shall be the Presidential candidate for 1888, and that his father-in-law may make him his heir to his Presidential support. The opportunities for such a post-Presidential campaign are excellent. There is plenty of money in the Whitney-Payne "barl" to run it well, and Mr. Whitney comes from the right State to make a good Democratic candidate. This is worth thinking about, and please don't forget it.

The Curtain Falls on a Great Actor's Life.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 8, 1885.—John McCullough, the actor, died at his residence in this city at 5 minutes past 1 o'clock this afternoon. His death, although not entirely unexpected, occurred quite suddenly, and was due, as Dr. Hugo Engel, his physician, says, to "an affection of the brain caused by blood poisoning."

Dr. Engel asserts that McCullough was not insane and that it was a mistake to have placed him in the Bloomingdale Asylum, where he was confined for several weeks. He was brought from the asylum to this city on Sunday, October 25, just two weeks ago, and was taken to the residence of his family, where he died. At that time he recognized no one—not even his wife and his two sons—and had no control of his muscles, except over those of his right arm. He regained the use of his limbs slowly and in a few days was able to raise himself to a sitting posture. He continued in about this same condition until to-day.

John E. McCullough was born near Londonderry, Ireland, in 1837, and came to this country when he was 16 years old without a cent in his pocket. He was supporting himself as a chair-maker when the drunken rantings of a stage-struck member of that trade drew his attention to dramatic literature, and he began reading Shakspeare on his own account. He joined an amateur association, and in 1857, when he was just 20 years old, he played *Othello*, supported by his brother amateurs, at the Callowhill Museum in Philadelphia. This performance secured him a place in the Arch Street Theatre to play the most insignificant parts at $4 a week. He rapidly improved, and the next year attracted the attention of Forrest, and that great tragedian employed him as one of his principal supports. He remained with Forrest until 1866, when he began an independent career in California, and rose steadily to fame and fortune. In 1881 McCullough played a season in London and was greatly admired. Last year he broke down suddenly while on a Western tour and was thought to have lost his mind. He has never been himself since.

The Congressional Cemetery.

Correspondence of Observer and Gazette.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 13, 1885.—While strolling through the grounds of this beautiful burial spot I came across a handsome monument, the beginning of a suitable inscription on which read: "Sacred to the memory of Joseph Gales," &c. Mr. Gales, who was a North Carolinian, for many years edited the old *National Intelligencer*, of this city, the leading Washington journal of its day. Mr. Gales also served as mayor of the capital city about 1830, and this monument was erected at the instance of the newspaper men of Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Washington as a testimonial of their appreciation of his journalistic ability. Mr. Joseph Gales was the father of the late Maj. Seaton Gales, of Raleigh, who was named after the partner of his father, W. W. Seaton. The latter was also buried in this place, but no stones arise to mark the place of interment. The name of this "habitation of the dead," not unnaturally, leads most people to believe that Congressmen only are buried there. It is a most misleading inference, however, for only a small percentage of the graves hold the remains of national legislators.

Mrs. Belva Lockwood had a private interview with President Cleveland a few days ago, and is reported to have left the room "with a smile." Nothing is said about the other party.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....NOVEMBER 19, 1885.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

His Excellency Gov. A. M. Scales has issued his proclamation setting apart Thursday, 26th inst., as a day of general prayer and thanksgiving throughout the State.

The Richmond *Whig* of the 13th inst. substantially acknowledges that its recreancy to its own people and its subserviency to Mahone and Radicalism (though it attributes its failure to the "Bourbon process of boycotting and freezing out") has about accomplished its financial ruin. "The way of the transgressor is hard."

A work was commenced on Monday, 16th inst., which we hope will do much to increase the material wealth of the State. Lieut. Winslow, of the United States Navy, commenced a thorough and systematic exploration of the oyster waters of North Carolina, with a view to fully developing their capabilities, remedying their defects and increasing their yield to the greatest possible extent.

Mahone's pathetic plaint in print of his regret over the defeat of "Republicanism, with its honest methods, pure principles and devotion to liberty," and his fear of the results from the "Democracy holding the State and the Legislature"—that Democracy which has redeemed Virginia from intolerable bondage—is a stroke of impudence, a burst of fine-grained hypocrisy, that is admirable. The fellow is almost sublime!

A. S. Abell, the proprietor of the Baltimore *Sun*, who completed the seventy-ninth year of his age the other day, is probably the oldest editor on the metropolitan press.

Mr. Abell has been a man of marked and peculiar character as a journalist. The readers of his paper cannot fail to see through all the workings of a carefully studied and formulated plan which has been undeviatingly pursued for many years. A marked characteristic of the *Sun* is its broad conservatism. Never sparkling or brilliant, it is safe and cautious, though manly and independent. Enterprising and liberal in the collection of news, it yields nothing to sensationalism—and carries with it an air of firmness and solidity which accords well with the views of the thousands of substantial, well-to-do readers who have been constant patrons for more than a quarter of a century.

No man ever more completely stamped his individuality upon his paper than Mr. Abell has done. Charles A. Dana, of the New York *Sun*, we think, comes next in this respect.

DEATH OF JUDGE McKOY.

Hon. Almand A. McKoy, whose death was announced in last week's issue of this paper, was nearly 60 years of age, having been born in 1826.

He served his native county, Sampson, in many responsible and honored stations, was a member of the State Senate and delegate in the Convention of 1865. He was the competitor of Oliver H. Dockery in the Congressional campaign of 1868, and was of course defeated in that hopeless contest. In 1874 he was nominated for the position of Superior Court Judge, was elected over his competitor Judge Russell by a handsome majority and at the expiration of his term was reelected to the same position. In June, 1880, at the Convention held in Fayetteville for this Congressional district, Judge McKoy and Maj. C. M. Stedman were candidates for the nomination, and were the central figures in one of the most stubbornly-contested political fights that has transpired since the war. Each developed a strength so remarkable, so immovable and so thoroughly kept in hand that success became impossible for either; and, after nineteen hours of balloting, the late Hon. John W. Shackelford received the unanimous nomination of the convention.

The predominant traits of Judge McKoy's character were fixedness of principle and uncompromising devotion to duty. A man of feeling heart and suave and affable manners, his conscientiousness often made him stern and austere upon the bench when doubtless his innermost emotions were deeply moved. Judge McKoy was a man of robust build and apparently strong constitution, but his health had been breaking down for some months; and the strained effort to perform the recent onerous duties of his judicial circuit hastened his end.

THE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

A large mass meeting was held in Metropolitan Hall, Raleigh, N. C., on the 11 inst., at 8 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of taking the preparatory steps for the establishment of a State Industrial School. Mr. M. T. Leach introduced as permanent chairman Capt. Octavius Coke, who, after a stirring address, was followed by other speakers, and much interest and enthusiasm were manifested.

We hope this important movement will be attended by the best results; but candor compels us to say that this hope is grounded in no reasonable expectation. Older countries than ours—with more financial, yes, and more intellectual, ability—have found it a stupendous undertaking. We do not say that industrial and polytechnic schools have not been established and established satisfactorily, but we do say that the failures outnumber the successes five to one. We assume that the design is to establish such an institution as will be a credit to the State and will meet the wants of the State—if anything less is contemplated the work had better be left undone. The following resolutions were adopted before the adjournment of the meeting:

1. That we ought to have an industrial school.
2. That it ought to be located in the city of Raleigh.
3. That we will give such an institution our cordial support and cooperation.
4. That a committee of twenty-five be appointed by the chairman, ten of whom shall be from Wake county and fifteen from the State at large, whose duty it shall be to confer with the authorities of the city of Raleigh and with practical, industrial educators in this State and elsewhere, and consider the constitution, cost and character of the institution best suited to our needs and conditions; that they present a report of their conclusions to the Board of Agriculture at its next regular meeting in December, together with a copy of these resolutions; that they are authorized by this mass-meeting to canvass among the citizens of the State to raise whatever sum may be necessary for the establishment of the school.
5. That the committee so appointed shall be the executive committee of this mass-meeting, and they are authorized to call a similar meeting whenever in their opinion the work may demand it.

THE ENGLISH PARLIAMENTARY CAMPAIGN.

The great political struggle in England is beginning to glow with warmth and intense interest, and the matchless liberal leader Gladstone entered the arena in Scotland last week. What would we not give for the privilege of hearing some of the masterly efforts which will fall from his lips upon the ears of the British public during the next few weeks, if God spares his health and strength.

It takes a century to effect the creation of such a man as Gladstone. One must search far back in the annals of the English government to find his superior. His patriotism is equal to every demand, a deep, fervent principle within him without affectation or the self-martyr spirit. His learning is profound and his statesmanship never fails to rise to the height of the needs of his government, great and formidable as have been its complications for the past ten years. With the brilliant talents of Bolingbroke (St. John) and the integrity which the latter had not, he combines the keen, irresistible logic of Lyndhurst with the wonderful powers of Brougham. The subjects of Queen Victoria cannot yet relinquish the wisdom and guidance of Gladstone.

THE LESSON TAUGHT BY GALVESTON.

The crushing fire disaster which has recently overwhelmed the growing and beautiful city of Galveston conveys a grave warning to many other large towns and cities in the South and Southwest. Our climate makes the construction of frame buildings the most natural thing in the world, especially for dwellings. But it is a fact, nevertheless, that this attention to the demands of comfort and convenience will be made at a fearful sacrifice where the increase of population and the growth of these cities bring about the erection and construction of extensive wooden-built districts. The experience of the past teaches that the day will inevitably come when some unlooked-for accident, some combination of unfortunate circumstances, will conspire to sweep it all away as utterly as if it had never been.

After all, how immeasurably superior to us are some of the great communities of Europe, with all our aggressive smartness! It is a rare occurrence for the splendidly-built and well-ordered cities of the Continent to suffer from the ravages of fire.

MAXWELL'S MANIFESTO.

A CULLING OF CURRENT CAPITAL COMMENTS.

The Negroes and the Democratic Party—President Cleveland's Forthcoming Message—The Tariff and Silver Questions—Congressmen Arriving—How They Stand on Important Questions—Riddleberger and Mahone—Government Cleanings—Personal Paragraphs.

Special Correspondence of Observer and Gazette.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 17, 1885.—*Fama nihil est celerius*, unless it be the jaws of the scandal-mongers. Just now Washington is infested with this species of fiends, and what they don't know future generations will never find out. Here comes one now. "S'pose you've considered effects of late elections?" he begins. "No? Why, just think, sir—eight months after Cleveland's induction into office big percentage niggers voting Democratic ticket; before '88 hanged if all of 'em don't vote that way! What will be the effects—*effects*, sir? Nothing plainer: white vote divide; solid South split; Democratic party go to demnition bow-wows! That'll be the effects—*effects*, sir—very natural effects—and that's what John Sherman's after!" Thereupon he brings his jaws together with a crack that causes wells of tears to spring to the eyes of the dentist on the corner, and I turn into the office to indite this warning to the Democratic readers of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE. *Apropos* of this prospective "calamity:" Said Judge Tourgee to me in the city of Raleigh five years ago: "The Southern people are the shrewdest politicians and make the best statesmen in the world. In less than five years you will see them 'on top' again, and there they will stay for an indefinite period of time." Tourgee was never weighted down with veracity, but I believe he told the truth then, and came as near believing what he said as he ever did in his life.

AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

The President will be busily engaged this week, as he has been for a week past, in preparing his message to Congress. He has had frequent consultations with the different heads of departments, and a considerable portion of the document is already in shape. This paper—his first message—is anticipated with much interest, and it will probably be characterized by that vigor with which all his state papers so far have been flavored.

Miss Cleveland returned to Washington last Sunday, and the President now has both his sisters with him. Mrs. Hoyt, however, will probably not remain at the White House much longer, but will return to her husband and family in New York. Miss Cleveland will act as mistress of the Executive mansion during the season.

ON CAPITOL HILL.

A number of Senators and Representatives are already here; many are on the way, and a great many more will soon start for this political heaven—or, more properly speaking, this heaven of the politicians. In less than three weeks Congress will have assembled, and all indications point to an unusually lively session. A hot discussion is in progress among the statesmen now here relative to the retention of Randall at the head of the Appropriations Committee. Speaker Carlisle's reelection being conceded, a powerful pressure will be brought to bear upon him by the tariff reformers to replace the Pennsylvania protectionist with one of their number, believing, as they do, that Randall would again use the position to block tariff legislation. A hardly less vigorous fight is going on between the Bland and the Warner factions over the Coinage Committee chairmanship. The latter more nearly represent the administration idea on the silver question, but Mr. Bland, the present chairman (or, rather, the last chairman), is likely to be reappointed if the majority is to influence the Speaker's selection.

I and several other newspaper correspondents have received replies from 200 members of Congress, giving their positions on three important questions. 75 of these are from Democrats. Of these, 60 are for Carlisle and 15 for Randall for Speaker; 50 oppose and 25 favor silver legislation; 58 favor and 17 oppose tariff agitation. The attitude of the 125 Republicans is: 102 favor and 23 oppose silver legislation; 118 oppose and 7 favor tariff revision. On the Speakership question the latter stand about evenly divided between Hiscock, of New York; Reed, of Maine, and Long, of Massachusetts.

I think it altogether likely that Col. Sam Donaldson, of Tennessee, now Chief Clerk of the House Folding Room, will be chosen Doorkeeper of the House. Col. Donaldson stands head and shoulders above any of his competitors in qualifications and merit, and he is believed to be far ahead in the race. He will make a model officer.

THE RIDDLEBERGER RUMOR.

A friendly warfare between the Daniel and Barbour factions in Virginia has been in progress during the past two weeks. Both gentlemen want to succeed Mahone in the Senate, and both of them ought to have seats in the upper branch of Congress. While Daniel is Barbour's superior as a statesman in most respects, and while he is one of the finest (if not *the* finest) orators in America to-day, and while Barbour is no speaker at all, the latter has done Herculean work for the party and deserves this reward fully as much as does "the godlike Daniel." Virginia politicians tell me that it is more than probable that both gentlemen may become Senators on the 4th of March, 1887. They say Riddleberger may be induced to resign; that he is anxious to get back into the Democratic party, and that if by such an act the Democrats will politically and the "best people" socially receive him into their arms again he may be the means of tieing the Senate—with a Democratic presiding officer—in 1887, beside providing a seat for one of the now favorite sons of the Old Dominion. If anything in the world will atone for his late political sins such procedure surely would.

MAHONE WILL MIGRATE.

The friends in this city of the fallen boss in Virginia say that he will finish out his term in the Senate, and that in 1887 he will remove to Dakota, whence he hopes to return to the Senate when that territory becomes a State. Mahone is only 56 years old, and his political ambition is by no means yet dead. Only to think: three years ago, when he and Riddleberger held the balance of power, his little 98 lb.-carcass was the heaviest one in the Senate; now he is politically (as he is physically) the smallest man in that body. *Sic transit gloria mundi!*

PANTAMORPHIC PARAGRAPHS.

The report of the First Assistant Postmaster General, just made public, shows that there are now 51,252 postoffices in this country. The Second Assistant's report gives some interesting figures of the cost for the last fiscal year of mail transportation, as follows: For railroad routes, $14,758,495; steamboat $563,002; star routes, $5,414,804; messenger service, $879,217; car service, $1,869,488—a total of $23,485,006. For the next fiscal year an appropriation of $5,850,000 will be asked for. Before the reduction in letter postage the Postoffice Department was self-sustaining; for the last year there is a difference of a few hundred thousand on the wrong side of the ledger. But then the service was not designed to be a money-making institution.

Patents have been issued to the following North Carolinians: John Kittler, East Bend, fertilizer distributer; R. R. Jolly, Raleigh, calender.

There are no new developments respecting the Eastern District Marshalship. The Attorney General is understood to still have the case under advisement. What his recommendations to the President will be cannot be foretold.

I understand that official lightning is liable to strike "D. R. Walker," of the Raleigh *News and Observer*, at any time. Well, he can stand a pretty good stroke, and I hope he will get all he can *Carraway*.

Senator Stanford, of California, has donated $5,000 to the Zion-Wesley College, colored, at Salisbury. The money was given at the instance of J. A. Price, the president of the institution, who is now on a trip through the Pacific Coast, soliciting funds therefor.

Mrs. Lascelles Grandy, a North Carolina clerk in the Pension Office, Interior Department, has very deservedly been promoted to a first-class clerkship, at a salary of $1,200.

Representative Cox, of the Raleigh district, is interesting himself in the passage of an equitable bankruptcy bill. Delegations of business men from all over the country will be here this winter to facilitate that end. What is known as the Lowell bill seems to meet with general endorsement.

Mr. John Henry Boner, of the Government Printing Office, has returned from his visit to North Carolina—his old home—and is again at his desk. Mr. Boner is the author of "Whispering Pines," and is one of the most capable proof-readers in the country.

W. Garl Browne, who resided in Raleigh prior to the war, and who is now a resident of this city, has just leased ex-Senator Thurman's residence for a period of three years. Mr. Browne has a national reputation as a portrait painter.

Sam Jones, the Georgia revivalist, is coming to Washington this winter with a view to saving the souls of unregenerate Congressmen.

"Finally and conclusively, feller citerzens," as one of our good old tar-heel orators was wont to say, the "mugs" did not *wump* this year, and methinks they will not in the year of our Lord 1888:—

When the enterprising mugs are not a-wumping
—not a-wumping,
And with Democrats decline to further run
—further run,
Then Republicans are booked to get a thumping
—get a thumping;
Oh, the mugwump's lot is not a happy one!

MAXWELL.

THE QUEEN CITY OF THE GULF DESTROYED.

Miles of Stately Walls in Ruins and Fair Homes Laid in Ashes—Loss about Two Million Dollars.

Late dispatches from Galveston, Tex., give the particulars of a fearful conflagration which swept away a large portion of that beautiful city, involving a loss of at least $2,000,000 and the destruction of hundreds of the most costly and beautiful residences.

The fire broke out at 1:40 on the morning of the 13th inst., in a small foundry on Strand near Sixteenth street. Unfortunately, a stiff north wind was blowing at the time, and the flames speedily became utterly unmanageable. The hourly increasing magnitude of the disaster seemed to paralyze all efforts of the fire department, and for eight hours devastation and havoc reigned supreme, when at 9:30 A. M. the flames seemed to exhaust themselves at Avenue O, near the beach, and the firemen concentrating their efforts there arrested the further progress of the fire.

Fifty-two blocks were destroyed, comprising 300 beautiful homes occupied by at least 500 families. Like a huge black, half-spread fan the burned district lies across the island almost from the bay to the gulf. Ornate gardens, grounds and conservatories blackened, shriveled up and wasted away at the blighting touch; men, women and children fled in wild dismay from their homes, hardly having time to seek the street decently clothed, to look back and see the pitiless destruction of everything they possessed on earth. Scenes of misery and terror met the eye on all sides; the day was far advanced, but business was entirely suspended and strong men seemed utterly prostrated by the fearful calamity.

During the day a meeting of the citizens was held at the Cotton Exchange, and measures were taken for the immediate relief of the suffering and homeless, $16,500 being subscribed by the business men of the city and the municipal council voting $15,000 more. Jay Gould sent a telegraphic message of condolence with a subscription of $5,000, Capt. Eads $1,000 from St. Louis, Kinman & Co., of Houston, $500, a benefit of the "Mikado Troupe" that night netted $500, and other offerings.

The insurance on property, placed in companies at home and abroad, amounts in the aggregate to $1,004,345, which will about half cover the loss.

Since the destruction of $200,000,000 worth of property in Chicago in 1870, and the fire which swept away the greater portion of the business district of Boston in the winter of 1872, no city of the United States has been subjected to such a scourge.

Opening Engagements of the Servo-Bulgarian War.

LONDON, Nov. 15, 1885.—To-day six battalions of Servian infantry, two batteries of artillery and two squadrons of cavalry attacked two battalions of regular and irregular Bulgarian troops. The Bulgarians lost thirty-four killed and wounded. The Servian troops under Col. Michkovitch occupied Tsaribrod, sustaining a small loss. Fifty Bulgarians were captured and sent to the fortress at Belgrade.

BELGRADE, Nov. 17, 1885.—Gen. Topalovitch, with the Morava division, had a desperate battle with the Bulgarians at Trn, and the latter were totally defeated. The Servians fought with great gallantry and captured two guns and a large number of prisoners. Three battalions of Bulgarians surrendered. A battalion of Bulgarian volunteers, stationed at a point on Timok River, capitulated without firing a gun to Col. D'Jaknitch, commanding the Servian-Timok division. The Bulgarians yesterday evacuated their fortified position at Dragoman, which the Servians attacked on Sunday.

Cyrus Field Sues James Gordon Bennett for Libel.

LONDON, Nov. 17, 1885.—Mr. Cyrus W. Field has sued Mr. James Gorden Bennett, proprietor of the New York *Herald*, and Mr. A. Oakey Hall, his London correspondent, for £10,000 damages, for libel in publishing a cable dispatch, dated London, Feb. 4, stating that "Mr. William Abbott, broker and operator of Tokenhouse Yard, supported by many stockholders of the Anglo American Cable Company, announces that at the next (Friday) meeting of the directors of the Anglo American Cable Company he will introduce a resolution to expel Mr. Cyrus W. Field from the directorship, on the ground that he is unworthy of any position of confidence or trust." The preliminary motion was made this morning in the Court of Queen's Bench Division.

Death of a Great New York Merchant.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14, 1885.—Horace B. Claflin, the well-known New York merchant, died rather suddenly at his suburban residence in Fordham to-day. He was 74 years of age, and was identified throughout the greater portion of his life with the mercantile interests of New York, having been for years the active rival of A. T. Stewart. Since the death of the merchant prince Mr. Claflin's house has stood at the head of the dry goods trade in the metroplis.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SANTELMI.

The unprecedented demand for this justly popular Glove almost exhausted my full assortment a few days ago. I however used the wires and express, and now show a

PERFECT LINE

in all accepted and fashionable colors. Ladies run no risk in buying this elegant, real Kid Glove, as we fully warrant them, and if they break, rip or tear we take pleasure in refunding the money, or substituting a new pair, at the discretion of the purchaser. There are kid gloves sold of a similar sounding name to this celebrated glove, but beware of them, and have none except those bearing this brand on the inside—

SANTELMI.

PRICE $1.50.

FRANK THORNTON.

nov 19-1t

DIRECT IMPORTATION.

I AM NOW OPENING A LARGE INVOICE OF that SUPERIOR

"CROWN BRAND"

OF

"Royal Ironstone China"

in new shapes, which has been imported to my order direct from England. The ladies will please call to see it. Also, a lot of those superior "Franklin" fireproof Lamp Chimneys, Paper Window Shades, Wood Toothpicks, Cigar and Lamp Lighters, Ladies' Brooms, Whisk Brooms, Britania and Cocoa Water Dippers, &c., &c.

nov 19-2t W. N. TILLINGHAST.

Little Bill

has just received DIRECT from the Custom House

¼ Hhd. LONDON BROWN STOUT,
¼ Hhd. INDIA PALE ALE,
2 Bbls. IRISH ALE.

☞ Families furnished by quart or gallon.

20,000 CIGARS,

ALL GRADES.

25 Boxes Tobacco,

FINE TO COMMON.

☞ Low for CASH.

W. J. McDONALD, JR.,
nov 19-1t 4 Green Street.

For Sale.

COMPROMISED BONDS OF THE CITY OF FAYETTEVILLE.
Address, making best offer,
nov 19-1t LOCK BOX 145, Greensboro, N. C.

Boarders Wanted.

HAVING SEVERAL LARGE ROOMS UNOCcupied and plenty of good things to feed on—milk and butter in abundance, poultry and pigs, vegetables and fruits all the year, pure spring water, wine and cider—I can accommodate a few boarders with first-class board. Location two miles north of Court House. Apply to
nov 19-1m G. W. LAWRENCE.

Logs! Logs! Logs!

WE WISH TO BUY PINE LOGS ON THE line of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, delivered at the sidings. Persons having logs to sell will find it to their interest to write us.
GREENSBORO SASH AND BLIND CO.,
nov 19-1m Greensboro, N. C.

Notice of Removal.

DR. J. A. HODGES ANNOUNCES TO HIS friends and patients that he has taken rooms at the residence of the late Dr. B. W. Robinson.
During the day he can still be found at his office at Horne's Drug Store. nov 19-tf

For Sale.

A FINE SPAN OF CARRIAGE HORSES cheap for cash. Enquire at OBSERVER AND GAZETTE office. nov 12-3t

Valuable Real Estate for Sale.

UNLESS SOONER DISPOSED OF, I WILL, at 12 O'CLOCK, MONDAY, NOV. 30, 1885, expose to sale by public auction, at the Market House in Fayetteville—

1st. The House and Lot on Green street opposite the Episcopal Church, formerly the residence of Dr. B. W. Robinson.

2nd. The Lot on the corner of Moore and Ramsay streets, adjoining R. W. Hardie.

These are large lots and conveniently located. For any desired information in regard to them apply to the undersigned.

Terms—CASH or NEGOTIABLE PAPER.

J. H. ROBINSON,
For Robinson Heirs.
N. W. RAY, Attorney. nov 5-ts

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOOK STORE.

MUSIC STORE. TOY STORE.

McNEILL & CO.

Have combined and consolidated, and will now be found at the old Gilchrist stand,

NEXT DOOR TO M. E. DYE'S.

We are receiving a fine assortment of

BOOKS FOR OLD AND YOUNG,

BIBLES, PRAYER BOOKS AND HYMN BOOKS.

A PRETTY COLLECTION OF JUVENILE BOOKS THAT WILL DELIGHT THE HEARTS OF THE LITTLE ONES.

Games of Every Kind and Description,

Base Balls, Rubber Balls, Foot Balls.

An Elegant Assortment of Pictures

To arrive in a few days.

Oil Paintings, Engravings, Chromos.

Beautiful specimens of Hand Painting on Brass and China.

Bric-a-Brac in Great Variety.

PLUSH GOODS:—GLOVE, HANDKERCHIEF AND WORK BOXES.

TOILET AND SHAVING SETS.

A Nice Line of Goods in the Fashionable Leopard Skin.

HANDSOME UPRIGHT PIANOS, $250 to $1,000.

ORGANS, $65, $75, $85, $100, $125, $150, &c.

Small Musical Instruments of every kind and variety.

☞ CALL AND SEE US.

nov 5-tf McNEILL & CO.

NEW STORE. NEW GOODS.

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 HAY STREET, FAYETTEVILLE.

We take pleasure in informing the general public of Fayetteville and surroundings that we are now opening a FULL LINE of

DRY GOODS,

and will take pleasure in showing them to ALL who may favor us with a call.

We call your special attention to our

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILK,

22 INCHES WIDE--$1.00 AND $1.25;

COLOR AND WEAR GUARANTEED.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR THESE BRANDS IN THIS CITY AND IN WILMINGTON.

—OUR STOCK OF—

DRESS GOODS

CANNOT BE SURPASSED, CONSISTING OF

BLACK AND COLORED CASHMERES--All Grades.

COMBINATION SUITS,

IN FLANNEL, HOMESPUN AND CASHMERE—PRONOUNCED BY ALL TO BE THE MOST STYLISH GOODS EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET.

Hamburg Edging; Oriental, Italian, Swiss and Irish Laces in Great Variety and Cheaper than Ever.

KING'S RUFFLING—STILL IN GREAT DEMAND.

A Splendid Assortment of

LADIES,' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WRAPS AND SHAWLS.

A Few Pairs of those Full Regular Striped HOSE left, at 12½c., Worth 50c.

Our 21c. CORSET Still Leads.

Call and see our stock of

BLANKETS AND BED COMFORTS;

It will pay you to examine them.

LADIES,' CHILDREN'S and GENTLEMEN'S UNDERWEAR—in all Grades.

We have not space to enumerate all the BARGAINS we are every week receiving. A personal visit only will cover that ground. You will find it to your interest to look over our stock before making your purchases.

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 Hay Street, Fayetteville.

☞ Branch Store North Front Street, Wilmington, N. C.

October 8, 1885. 139-tf

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At
July 2, 1885. McMILLAN BROS.
125-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Received This Week

AT

ROSE & LEAK'S.

Another lot of

ZIEGLER SHOES,

Direct from the manufacturer.

Also,

P. Centimeri Kid Gloves,

In light shades.

Also,

New Shades in Dress Goods,

Earl & Wilson's Linen Collars and Cuffs, New Style Prints, Whalebones, Braids, Flannels, Fashionable Hats, Stylish Ties and Neckwear for Gents, Oil Cloths and many other new and seasonable articles.

☞ ROSE & LEAK have a special job in

OVERCOATS,

which can be bought very cheap.

nov 5-3t

ESTABLISHED FAYETTEVILLE, N.C.

WARREN PRIOR & SON

JEWELERS.

DIAMONDS. PRECIOUS STONES

AFTER A TEMPORARY ABSENCE FROM our old stand, where we were burned out January 16th, we wish to state that we shall occupy our new

Iron, Glass and Stone Front Building

to-day, and, with greatly increased facilities for the display of goods, having increased our space seven hundred square feet. Our stock will be complete in a few days, and replete with novelties of domestic and foreign manufacturers, and in extent greater than we ever exhibited in this market.

WE EXTEND A CORDIAL INVITATION

to all to visit our store and to those, who do not wish to make purchases we assure them that they will be accorded the same polite attention as will be the purchaser.

oct 29 tf WARREN PRIOR & SON

ELEGANT FOOT WEAR.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT THAT THE MAJORITY OF PEOPLE ARE AFFLICTED WITH FEET TROUBLES. THE CAUSE IS NOT NATURAL—IT RESULTS FROM ILL-FITTING AND IMPROPERLY CONSTRUCTED SHOES. SUCH PARTIES HAVE OUR SYMPATHY, AND WE WOULD SAY TO THEM THAT ZIEGLER BROS'. FINE SHOES REMEDY THESE DEFECTS, GIVE PERFECT COMFORT, SUSTAIN THE ARCHES, STRENGTHEN AND GIVE LIBERTY TO THE MUSCLES, FREEDOM TO CIRCULATION, AND PERFECT EASE AND GRACE OF MOTION. ZIEGLER BROS. CLAIM THAT THEIR SUCCESS IN FITTING FEET CONSISTS IN THOROUGHLY UNDERSTANDING THE ANATOMY OF THE HUMAN FOOT; AND BEING SUFFICIENTLY PRACTICAL AND EXPERIENCED IN THEIR BUSINESS, THEY IN EVERY INSTANCE SUPPLY THEIR CUSTOMERS WITH SHOES THAT WILL SET TO THE FEET SMOOTHLY AND COMFORTABLY, HOLDING AND SUSTAINING THEM AT THE PROPER PARTS WITHOUT INTERFERING WITH THE NERVES OF MOTION. I RECEIVED THIS WEEK AN UNUSUALLY LARGE INVOICE OF THESE GOODS. IT IS A RECOGNIZED FACT THAT ZIEGLER BROS. ARE THE LEADING MANUFACTURERS OF FINE SHOES IN AMERICA, AND THAT I AM THEIR SOLE AGENT FOR THE SALE OF THEIR GOODS IN FAYETTEVILLE, AND THE ONLY PARTY HERE WHO CAN BUY THEM FROM THE MANUFACTURERS. NUMEROUS IMITATIONS OF THESE GOODS ARE ON THE MARKET, SHODDY EASTERN GOODS ARE IMPOSED UPON THE UNWARY AS ZIEGLER BROS'. SHOES, AND SOME SHOES ARE PRESENTED BEARING THE BRAND OF "ZIEGLER" WHICH ARE APT TO DECEIVE THE BUYER, BUT THE FACT REMAINS, AND CANNOT BE CONTRADICTED, THAT ZIEGLER BROS. ESTABLISHED THE REPUTATION AND DEMAND FOR THE FINEST SHOE IN AMERICA, AND ALL GOODS SOLD UNDER WHATSOEVER BRAND, PRETEXT OR GUARANTEE, CLAIMING TO BE ZIEGLER BROS'. SHOES, AND NOT BEARING THE BRAND, "ZIEGLER BROS., PHILA.," ARE A FRAUD AND DECEPTION, AND BUYERS WILL CONSULT THEIR INTERESTS BY BEARING WELL IN MIND THIS FACT.

nov 5-tf FRANK THORNTON.

W. J. McDONALD, Jr.,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

(Opposite Overdaugh House),

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

LIQUORS, WINES,

Tobacco, Cigars and Tobacconinst's Goods.

Distiller's Agent for

PURE NORTH CAROLINA RYE AND CORN

WHISKIES,

Sweet and Sour Mash, Apple and Peach Brandies.

Sole Agent for the

Celebrated Blue Grass Kentucky Rye Whiskey,

Pure Barley Malt Whiskey for medicinal use.

IMPORTED GOODS A SPECIALTY.

A CARD.

I beg to state to my friends in Bennettsville and surrounding counties that I am now located with W. J. McDonald, Jr. All orders will receive my prompt and most careful attention. Thanks for past favors.

Very respectfully,
oct 29 tf W. R. WICKER.

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY,.....NOVEMBER 19, 1885.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

(See Second Page.)

G. W. LAWRENCE—Boarders Wanted.
DR. J. A. HODGES—Notice of Removal.
W. N. TILLINGHAST—Direct Importation.
FRANK THORNTON—Santelmi Kid Gloves.
LOCK BOX 145, GREENSBORO—Bonds for sale.
W. J. MCDONALD, JR.—Direct from Custom House.
GREENSBORO SASH AND BLIND CO.—Logs wanted.

Important to County Officers.

County officials should bear in mind the fact that their bonds must be renewed on the first Monday of next month (December).

Worthy of Attention.

"M" contributes a strong, sensible article in the issue of to-day, which merits the careful perusal and serious consideration of all our readers.

The Meeting Last Thursday Night.

The committee appointed to solicit funds for the purchase of a steam fire engine reported to the meeting last Thursday night that they had raised $1625.00, but asked until to-night to make a further canvass before finally reporting, which was granted them. Short speeches were made by several gentlemen, and the meeting adjourned until to-night.

Cumberland Superior Court.

The Superior Court is still in session, and Judge MacRae is disposing of business with his usual promptness and dispatch. The criminal docket was finished last Friday night, forty-two cases having been disposed of. Six cases on the civil docket had been tried up to yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. No cases of great general interest have been tried at this term of the court.

The Evening News.

Mr. Stephen G. Worth associates himself with Mr. R. Frank Peterson as part owner and editor of the *Daily Evening News*. The *News* has become more sparkling, newsy and entertaining with each issue; and now, with the combined journalistic talents of Messrs. Peterson and Worth devoted to its columns, the people of this community will not be disappointed in their expectation of a capital paper.

Important Sale of Real Estate.

On Monday, 16th inst., an important sale was made of real estate in Fayetteville by the administrators of the late Henry Lilly.

The store on South Hay street at present occupied by Mr. Walter Watson was bought by Gen. A. G. Brady for $4,537.50. The post-office building on Person street was purchased by Messrs. A. E. Rankin & Co. for $4,575.00. A lot on the Arsenal grounds was sold to Mr. George M. Rose for $545.00, and there were besides some unimportant lots in the suburbs sold.

Further Award of Special Premiums.

The following special premiums were not reported to the Secretary of the Agricultural Society last week, and therefore he could not furnish them to us for publication with the regular premium list:

J. M. Lamb, one dozen tuberoses for the best collection of chrysanthemums to Miss Alice Campbell; one dozen tuberoses for the best silk embroidery to Miss Nannie Leak; one dozen tuberoses for the best fancy needle work to Mrs. R. P. Buxton; one dozen tuberoses for the best jelly to Mrs. George M. Rose.

The Meeting To-Night.

At the Town Hall this evening, at 7½ o'clock, takes place the third and decisive meeting bearing upon the steps which have been taken to increase the efficiency of our fire department.

Attend it, property holders, merchants, professional men and mechanics—citizens of all classes and both colors; you have a stake in this important matter; your presence is needed, your encouragement, your counsel, your aid. Let the gratifying success of the meeting assure the accomplishment of the object for which we have striven, and guard our community in future from grave peril.

Wise Recommendations.

At the last term of the Superior Court of Bladen county, his Honor Judge MacRae on the bench, the grand jury, of which that esteemed and influential citizen Hon. Thomas D. McDowell was foreman, submitted a most admirable report which is deserving of high commendation from all reflecting citizens. Among its valuable suggestions are the following pointed truths which we thoroughly endorse:

At the risk of being charged with exceeding our functions, we must express the opinion that the Legislature acted unwisely in increasing the number of magistrates. There are entirely too many. We are furthermore of the opinion that the plan of allowing fees does not operate well. Some magistrates seem to consider that the most important part of their duty is to collect all the fees possible.

An Aged Fayetteville Journalist Passes Away.

On the 9th inst., as we learn from the Statesville *American*, Lemuel Bingham died, at the advanced age of 90 years, at the residence of his son-in-law, Judge Furches, in Iredell.

After publishing the *Western Carolinian* in Salisbury for a few years, he moved to Fayetteville in 1823, and, with Col. Jno. McRae, started the *Observer*. He remained in this town but a year or two, and returned to Salisbury, where he was variously connected with the press for years.

He was a man of aggressive character, but kind, generous and devoted in his friendships. In the last years of his life he was a great sufferer. Mr. Wm. Wetmore, a former citizen of this place, married a daughter of Lemuel Bingham.

The Tobacco Boom of Jonesboro.

It was a matter of deep regret to us that we were unable to attend the tobacco "break" of Messrs. W. A. Sloan & Co. at Jonesboro last week.

From the interesting account given by the *State Chronicle* of the day's proceedings, we are glad to know that the inauguration of the new enterprise was highly satisfactory and successful. There was no lack of good tobacco and large crowds to inspect it. The lively town was filled to overflowing with visitors, eight counties being represented and buyers from several large tobacco markets being present.

The energy displayed by the citizens of Jonesboro on this occasion, and notably that of the Messrs. Sloan, cannot fail to redound greatly to their interests. In this matter Jonesboro has taken its position foremost of all the towns of this section.

SUNDAY'S SERVICES.

Pulpit Themes—Confirmation Services.

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. F. H. Wood preached from the text, "He was oppressed and He was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth: He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so He opened not His mouth." Isaiah, chap. 53, v. 7.

The lesson proposed to be taught was that of submission. Cheerful submission to the Divine will is the highest achievement of Christian life, and brings us to realize the sweetest christian experience. The Divine will as referred to is that will as manifested in the providential dealings of God with man in the daily affairs of life, and the submission spoken of implies those providences which are of a disciplinary or afflictive character. So it is not the *doing*, but the *suffering* of the will of God. Submission is of two kind—compulsory, resulting from inability to resist superior force, and voluntary, resulting from the recognition of superior and rightful authority.

Submission to the Divine will, of course, assumes a knowledge of what that will is. It may be difficult many times to determine this, but we may safely assume that it is His will that we shall sometimes suffer calumny, the loss of all temporal good, afflictions, disease and death. Cheerful submission to all these things, by the will of God, is the highest achievement of christian life. It was here the character of Christ shown with the divinest lustre. "He opened not His mouth." And it is here christian character rises to its highest earthly dignity; here it displays its grandest powers—the power to suffer cheerfully the will of God. Thus it wins its mightiest triumphs.

AT ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Rev. Dr. Huske preached from the text, "And the Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved." Acts, chap. 2, v. 47. He spoke of the obligation of man to accept of baptism. He should be sanctified by a life-time of devotion to the Church of God. You must believe and be baptised to be saved. Only by repentance and baptism can we receive the spirit of the Holy Ghost; without this you cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven. Baptism, spiritual and external, was necessary to the remission of sins. Men might deny this till doomsday, but he would believe it always.

The speaker dwelt on the vast importance of the Church as a means of mystic grace. How could we do without the Church of God? how secure remission of sins without it? We cannot reach heaven without the Bible in our hands. The Church is the great authorized school of moral government. The Bible and the Church are great moral checks upon the conscience of the world. They are always on the side of virtue, and always condemn wrong. The creed of the Church holds its members up to virtuous, christian lives. Have you not always heard the teachings of the ten commandments expounded in your church? Constant violation of the laws of the Bible and the Church forfeits man's hope of eternal life.

Let us, then, use the Church of God with all our hearts as a means of grace—as a moral instrument furnished us by the Almighty. And only by leading moral, sober, holy lives can we hope to reach Heaven; and blessed is the man, peaceful will be his end, who can feel that he has lived up to the rules of the Church and the laws of the Bible.

AT THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Dr. Hill preached from the gospel of Mark, chap. 2, v. 5, "When Jesus saw their faith, He said unto the sick of the palsy, Son, thy sins be forgiven thee." The theme which I have chosen to-day is, Saving faith essential in the bringing of souls to Christ. If the believer would be successful in the Master's work he must have saving faith. This poor creature, sick of the palsy and helpless on his bed, was saved through the faith of his friends, who overcame all physical obstacles in bringing him to Jesus. It is not for the preacher from the pulpit and a few of the most zealous saints to perform all the work of winning souls; the humblest believer has his part to perform. Sinners out of Christ have often wrong ideas of the position they occupy toward God; believers, actuated by faith, can enlighten such. A gentle reproof administered by a believer to an erring sinner may prove to be a good seed sown. But faith is not the only thing essential in converting sinners. Christians must use persistent, personal and combined effort: persistent effort, in that they must persevere under all difficulties; personal effort, in that self be set aside and they speak face to face with unbelievers; combined effort, in that several may combine and accomplish good where one, unaided, might fail. Four friends of the palsied man mentioned in the text combined and carried him to Jesus, and when Jesus saw *their* faith He made the sick one well. Christ has promised much to those who combine in His service: "Where two or three are gathered together in My name, behold, I am in the midst of them!" Christ will forgive the greatest sinner. If he is a drunkard he should not despair—Christ can make him clean; if he is a liar, Christ can make him truthful; if he is a thief, Christ can cure him, for at the eleventh hour He saved the thief upon the cross. Do not make the unbeliever think that regeneration means some terrible, gloomy burden which must fall upon him. If a sinner's heart turns to God he is regenerated, for the carnal mind is enmity toward God. The sinner should be convinced that he cannot save himself, but that Christ, his surety for *all* his sins, is alone his Savior. Nor is it necessary to bring any price—

"Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace."

To the believer who is engaged in trying to win souls to Christ a sure reward is offered. If no souls are saved through him, his own christian character is strengthened and made more meet for Heaven by this exercise of saving faith and persistent effort. But if a soul is won to Christ, a bright star is placed in the believer's crown of heavenly glory, another gem is added to the Father's diadem.

CONFIRMATION SERVICES.

On Sunday evening last Rt. Rev. Dr. A. A. Watson, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Eastern North Carolina, preached in St. John's Church and administered the rite of confirmation to twelve males and fourteen females.

A large congregation was present to listen to a strong practical discourse from the gifted speaker—full of valuable lessons of religious counsel, solemn monitions to the struggling christian and earnest exhortation to preparation for the life hereafter.

Beautiful sacred instrumental and vocal music added to the interest of the impressive services.

On Monday night Bishop Watson confirmed four persons, all females, at St. Joseph's (colored) Church.

Interview Between the Editor and the Society Reporter.

The editor of this paper called vigorously for the society reporter the other morning, and that individual, after giving an extra hitch to the strap around the waist of his trousers and tying up one of his white shoe strings, went down.

"I think," said the editor, "that we'll have to cry some on each other's shoulder and say farewell. Your imagination is rich and gaudy, but your judgment is meagre—you don't size up well all through."

"What have I been doing now?" said the reporter, sighing wearily, and making a generous tribute of tobacco juice to the waste basket.

"What have you been doing? What *haven't* you been doing? My life hangs by a thread—I stand on the brink of a volcano! Take that chair while I harrow your soul with remorse, and cause your carroty head to sink in shame. I saw you off to the ball the other night in a new straw hat and a paper collar, and this is what came of it. You say:"

The wind moaned dismally and the rain beat madly through the brilliant castellated windows of Williams Hall, mopping the flowing locks of the assembled guests, and wafting to their cheeks the perfume of the distant dripping forest.

"You know it didn't rain that night, and if it had, don't you suppose they would have shut down the 'brilliant castellated windows?'"

"Well," said the reporter, "that's not in strict accordance with fact, but it's what we call 'poetic license.'"

"Poetic thunder!—but listen to your next:"

Miss —— was magnificently accoutred in a gored and biased train, with beads and feathers.

"Great Scott! You've fixed her up like an Indian squaw! Do you suppose our fair belles are Sioux or Comanches?"

"Well, you see, just at that time I was getting out of 'sorts,' and they were the only ornaments I could string on at the time."

"But there's worse to come; your sins get scarleter and scarleter as you go on."

Miss ——'s graceful blonde head was surmounted by a glittering diadem of blue beads and jet.

"Holy Moses! Her brother has been waiting at A. Moore's corner for an hour with a gun, and I don't know how I'll ever get to the postoffice. But what fiend prompted this effusion?"

In the height of the gaiety and merriment, while the happy couples were "winding in the mazy" on ten "light, fantastic" toes apiece, three or four of the harp strings of the *maestro* Varallo broke with a wild, melancholy shriek, echoing and reechoing through the vast hall. Four or five couples were prostrated to the floor by the shock, and one promising young man fled from the scene, a raving maniac from terror.

"Now, no such thing as that happened?"

"Why, of course it didn't. But that's climactic writing—a sort of *hiatus* in the description to make the readers sit and wonder for a moment."

"Well, I should smile! They'll sit and wonder why every blessed man in this establishment hasn't got a berth in a lunatic asylum—that's what the readers will sit and wonder! But here's the finishing stroke—here's the hair that crushes the back of the suffering camel. 'List, O list!"

Mrs. —— was a model of grace in cerulean paper cambric and maroon trimmings.

"Why, man, I'm afraid to go by that lady's house on my way home!"

"I'll tell you what," said the society reporter, brightening up; "gimme another chance. Lemme have *carte blanche* on the 'Scotch Fair' or a foot-race—something that appeals to my 'true inwardness'—that I've been raised on and puts a good taste in my mouth—and I'll 'astonish the natives:' they'll say a bright star has arisen on the horizon of journalism."

And the society reporter went back up-stairs to fix up some *pi*, while the editor lit one of the eleven-for-a-quarter cigars he had won at the bunco table at the Fair, and squared himself for an editorial on Servia's complications with the great powers.

The Cumberland Court and Bar Pay Tribute to Judge McKoy.

On last Thursday Judge MacRae adjourned Court in respect to the memory of Judge A. A. McKoy, whose death was announced in that day's issue of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE.

In adjourning Court Judge MacRae expressed in most fitting terms his high estimate of the moral worth of the deceased and the great loss which the State had sustained in the death of one so upright and who had worn with such high honors the judicial ermine. His death would be deplored by all who knew him, for his christian character had been such that the world was made better by his having lived. It is proper, his Honor said, to pause in the public business when such an one is cut down, and therefore in respect to the memory of Judge McKoy he adjourned Court for the rest of the day.

Upon the adjournment of Court the Fayetteville bar held a meeting, in which Judge MacRae was called to the chair and Mr. R. S. Huske was appointed secretary. On motion the chair appointed Judge R. P. Buxton, Mr. T. H. Sutton and Capt. N. W. Ray as a committee to prepare a series of resolutions, which we give below:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from earth our esteemed fellow-citizen, Judge Almand A. McKoy;

Resolved, That the members of the Fayetteville bar deeply feel the afflictive dispensation of Divine Providence.

Resolved, That in the death of Judge McKoy the State of North Carolina has lost a faithful public servant, the bench has lost an able and upright Judge and the bar has lost a member who was an ornament to the profession.

Resolved, That we tender to the family of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy and condolence.

Resolved, That his Honor Judge McRae be requested to have these resolutions spread upon the minutes of the Superior Court of Cumberland county now in session, that a copy be furnished to the Fayetteville and Clinton papers for publication, and that a copy be enclosed to Mrs. McKoy.

Eloquent and eulogistic speeches were made by Judge R. P. Buxton, Capt. N. W. Ray, Messrs. T. H. Sutton, W. A. Guthrie, R. S. Huske, Philemon Holland, Jr., F. R. Cooper, of Sampson, and D. H. McLean, of Harnett.

The Cape Fear Navigation Work.

We regret that for the present government work of navigation on the Cape Fear River has been suspended, and Capt. Humphrey, with all of the working force, has gone elsewhere to other duties, the appropriation having been entirely expended. A further appropriation of $200,000 for the upper portion of the river will be asked for at the next session of Congress, to be used at the rate of $60,000 a year, and if this is granted the work will be continued probably next season.

However slow the progress may have seemed to the uninitiated, we have warrant for saying that the work so far, under Capts. Bixby and Humphrey, has been thoroughly done after the best and most improved methods of skilled river engineering. Capt. Humphrey, who has had immediate charge of the corps, is an officer of fine capacity and a gentleman who has made many friends here. To whatever field of labor he may next be assigned he carries with him the endorsement of our people.

Town Bell.

Under the artistic hand of Mr. Munroe, the face of the old town clock has been subjected to mysterious manipulations, reminding one of the cosmetic and enameling process to preserve the fading beauty of a *passee* Fifth Avenue belle; and with beaming and rejuvenated cheeks its benign physiognomy once more smiles down upon its numberless admirers.

While the work has been going on the time-hallowed bell—except for its daily summons to the business man and artisan, and its quaint nightly reminder to honest folk that it is time to be in bed—has hung silently in its niche. Can we not imagine that it has passed its idle hours in dreamy musings over the historic past? And what varied memories cluster about it!

Over and over again—when the sun was high in the heavens, the merchant was at his desk, the workman at his bench and the steady stream of traffic moved along the streets; or in the depth of the still, small hours, when the flushed cheek of the infant pressed the pillow, the maiden lay in the blest realm of dreams as fair as her own fair self, the strong man's tired limbs were composed in God's blessed rest, and old age even breathed a deep sigh of gratitude to sleep for surcease from aches and pains—its warning, appealing tones rang out upon the air: flames spreading and rising higher and higher, walls going down in ruin, property wasting away into ashes.

Once again—when youth and manhood had turned their backs upon home and family, and were falling in bloody heaps on distant battle-fields—the city fathers heard its deep, indignant voice calling to a conference the few defenders of the doomed town: the devastating "March from Atlanta to the Sea"—that brilliant achievement of the nineteenth century worthy of Attila and the Huns—and every mournful peal was a cry of "Woe to the Vanquished!"

Many and many a time, though—when bonfires blazed in the streets, and banner and device were wreathed in drifting smoke, and mounted men cast huge shadows in the fitful light—the old bell rang out in glad acclaim: *jubilate!* triumph of reform and honest government! downfall of incapacity and corruption! *Io triomphe!* Selah.

Alas! alas! more than once—when one of our best and purest had passed away, and the stores were closed and funereal drapings were everywhere—its monotone was plaintive with deep sadness: "Behold the righteous man and mark the upright, for the end of that man is peace."

Once every year—while devoted, pure-hearted women and innocent children march in long procession through the streets, bearing tributes of garland and flower for the graves of dead soldiers—high above their heads its touching dirge floats upon the air:

"On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And Honor keeps its faithful watch
O'er the bivouac of the dead."

Blessed old bell! May your years be many and full of honor; may your tongue, fraught with the ring of the just and true, tell its varied story to generations yet to come, long after the ears that catch its music now are closed in death.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Be sure to attend the meeting to-night.

Mr. J. H. MCTOYER, of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE, has been confined at home for a week past with serious sickness.

A few days since Archie, son of Mr. Archibald McMillan, had the misfortune to break his leg very badly. It is a wearying, painful wound, and the little fellow has our cordial sympathy.

It seems impossible to handle those immense store windows without disaster. Only a short time ago we noted the breaking of one of Messrs. W. Prior & Son's handsome plate glass fronts, and now Mr. F. W. Thornton has suffered a similar misfortune.

Col. J. W. Hinsdale, of Raleigh; Messrs. D. H. McLean and O. J. Spears, of Harnett; Mr. F. R. Cooper, of Sampson, and Mr. C. C. Lyon, of Bladen, have been in Fayetteville for the past few days on professional business before the Superior Court.

T. C. Whitfield has nearly completed his new, modern and elegant dwelling on Gillespie street. He suffered serious loss to his property by fire sometime since, but he manifests a commendable reliance on the prosperity of Fayetteville by his judicious investment.

Mr. John K. McDonald showed us a few days ago a beautiful sample of bright tobacco grown by Mr. D. A. McKethan, of Blue's Crossing, Moore county. We have seen few specimens to excel it, and we regret that Mr. McKethan did not make an exhibit at the Fair.

Mr. Thomas Lewis, while at work at the depot of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co., received a violent blow which fractured one of the bones of his leg below the knee. We are glad to know that the injury does not promise to be very severe. Mr. George Davis received a very serious fracture of the leg from being thrown from a mule last Friday.

From inadvertence last week we omitted to mention Gen. A. G. Brady as one of the occupants of the Fayetteville Hotel building, he sharing his office with the Singer Manufacturing Company. He now has his desk, books, papers, &c., in the front room of Mr. H. McD. Robinson's office in the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE building, and his scales for weighing cotton out in front on Green street.

The other day we saw a sample of pear sent by Mr. G. W. Lawrence to an invalid lady which was magnificent. Such pears, at the beginning of the season in New York city, would bring 50 cents apiece—we ourselves have seen them sell for that in and around Fulton Market. We acknowledge that we are somewhat enthusiastic on this fruit subject. With railway connection east and quick transit to market, in the near future the man who is now taking good care of his "vine and fig tree" will reap a substantial reward.

Mr. A. H. Slocomb's new residence, the old Sandford dwelling, is nearly ready for occupancy. For many years this commodious house—in the great excellence of the material employed in its construction, the pitch and size of the rooms and its air of general strength and solidity—was considered one of the architectural models of Fayetteville. Now, with its modern improvements and conveniences and the rare good taste bestowed upon it by its present owner, it is one of the most desirable and valuable pieces of property in town.

The Great Need of the Day.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Nov. 16, 1885.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

I cannot refrain from believing that the elimination of the best results from the expenditure of toil and care in our temporal pursuits is the ardent desire of all thinking people—the plan to be adopted is the great desideratim. Some system there certainly is for the benefit of those most interested, but to blaze a way through this tangle of difficulties and obstacles requires a more skillful engineer than your correspondent.

It is a patent fact that idleness is the greatest stumbling-block in the path of present prosperity and future progress. The energies and natural abilities of the youth of the land are not directed into the channels of energetic and remunerative effort, the fruits of which will develop our resources and increase our common wealth. A want of self-denial, a reckless plunging into all sorts of amusements at whatever cost, is the besetting sin of the day. Base ball, skating rinks and other amusements absorb all the time and talents of many of our young men, while they produce nothing and benefit nobody.

Too much time is spent also in *going to school* (not getting an education). White and colored are alike satisfied with frittering away time and oppotunity, the folly of which they will see and blush for in their old age. Cannot our manhood, the vigor of our youth, be so utilized as to become a producing and self-sustaining element in our different industries?

Years ago manual labor was not a favorite theme with the rich; work was deemed disreputable. But has the war taught us no better sense? If our unemployed young men would take farms together through the country—which can everywhere be had on very advantageous terms—they could live cheaply and would be independent and happy. This is far better than lying in wait for "something to turn up" instead of going to work and *turning it up*. It is far better than waiting for soft berths and easy positions—they are rare blessings in this world.

Should this be deemed worthy of publication, some future amplification of the theme may work some good. M.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1885.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	11½@12	Flint—good,	10@11
Sides,	10	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	15	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	5
Sides,	5¾@6	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5@5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7½	LARD—	
Hams,	12½@15	N. Carolina,	9@10
Shoulders,	5½@6	Western,	8@12½
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEAN—		Up country,	25@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	4@7	Harness, Chitty,	20
BEESWAX,	18@20	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	3.25
Northern,	25@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	6½@8
Java,	20@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9@11	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	35@35	Sweet,	25@40
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	2.75@3.00
CHICKENS,	15@25	SALT,	90@1.00
EGGS,	18@20	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6½@7½
N. C. Family,	4.75	Granulated,	7½@8½
West. Fam.,	5.00@7.50	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	60@70	SHUCKS,	40@50
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	60@65	WOOL,	15
Oats,	50@65	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	1.00@1.10	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	60@75	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	30@50	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.25		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week strong at 8¼ cents, and continued the same Tuesday and yesterday.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was steady yesterday at 31½ cents, with sales at that price.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 60 cents for Common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard 80@$1.00, Yellow Dip and Virgin $1.50.

Wilmington Market.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 17, 1885.—Middling cotton firm at 9 cents. Spirits steady at 34 cents. Rosin quiet at 80 cents for Strained and 85 cents for Good Strained.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17, 1885.—Cotton firm at 9¾ cents. Spirts dull at 37 cents. Rosin dull at $1.02½ for Strained and $1.12½ for Good Strained.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

IF PARENTS KNEW THAT CONVULsions, fits, etc., were caused by worms gnawing at the vitals of the child they would seek a remedy at once. Shriner's Indian Vermifuge is just the thing. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Better than She Expected.

"Your letter received. In reply I am happy to say that Parker's Hair Balsam did much more for me than you said it would or than I expected. My hair has not only stopped falling out, but the bald spots are all covered, and all my hair has grown thicker, softer and more lively than it was before my sickness a year ago. Thank you again and again."—Extract from letter of Mrs. R. W. T., West Fifty-third street, New York. nov 19 5t

His Loss Was Her Gain.

"Well, madam," said a fashionable physician to a wealthy lady patient, "if you don't like my prescriptions, perhaps you had better try Parker's Tonic or some other quack stuff." "You don't mean it, Doctor," she answered, "but your advice may be good, for all that. Sometimes what you call 'quack stuff' is the best and most scientific medicine, after all." She got a bottle of Parker's Tonic, and it cured her of neuralgia arising from disordered stomach and nerves. She told her friends, and now they all keep a doctor at home in the form of Parker's Tonic.

A STATEMENT

OF FACTS FOR THE PUBLIC TO CONSIDER.

ATLANTA, GA., Jan. 12, 1885.

Emerging from a severe and long spell of typhoid fever, I discovered that the fever had settled in my right leg, which caused it to swell to an enormous size, remaining so quite three years, resisting all treatment. A small ulcer finally made its appearance a little above the ankle which refused to yield to any and all external application and the use of the most noted blood poison remedies.

The ulcer continued to enlarge, frequently discharging perhaps as much as a cupful of pus or matter per day. The size of the ulcer was about two inches in diameter, extending to a depth near the bone. At one time it appeared that the flesh in all contiguous parts would surely become a running sore, as its peculiarly flabby, spotted and unhealthy condition clearly indicated, and it was intimated that I might lose my leg. My condition becoming so critical and the ulcer enlarging so rapidly, we sent for Dr. J. P. Dromgoole, who made a thorough examination and said that the flesh on my leg for six inches around the sore would soon slough off if not remedied; that I must have my leg bandaged daily and commence the use of B. B. B.

I acted according to his instructions, and after using the second bottle the ulcer looked fresh and commenced healing. I continued the use of B. B. B., and to the great astonishment and satisfaction of myself and friends the ulcer continued to heal rapidly and is now entirely well, and I am attending to my business at W. H. Brotherton's store.

I refer to W. H. Brotherton, W. B. Cone, Major D. A. Cook, Dr. Park, Dr. J. L. Pinson and others of Atlanta. W. M. CHESHIRE.
nov. 19 4t

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE HAYMOUNT
GROCERY and PROVISION STORE,

(AT HEIDE'S OLD STAND)

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FISH, BEST BUTTER, LARD, CHEESE, FLOUR ALL GRADES, SPICES, ETC.

Also keeps in stock, in season, Foreign Fruits, Northern Apples, Onions, Cabbage, Irish Potatoes, Dates, Nuts, Canned Goods, and a full line of Plain and Fancy Candies, Notions, &c.

BEST WHITE OIL,
160° 20 cts. a gallon, | 112° 15 cts. a gallon.

H. M. ANDERSON, Manager,
nov 5-1m Heide's Old Stand.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

MILLINERY AND NOTIONS
—AND—
FANCY GOODS!

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE WITH NEW ADDITIONS OF THE
LATEST NOVELTIES
EVERY WEEK!
BIRDS WITH RARE PLUMAGE of Gold, Silver, Jet and Steel.
SCARFS of the Brightest Tinsel.
HOODS, SACQUES, CORSETS, COLLARS AND CUFFS, COLLARETTES—
GOLD AND SILVER—The Very Latest; PLUSH, SATINS, SILKS AND VELVETS, TIPS, PLUMES, ORNAMENT PINS, GLOVES.
With a LOVELY lot of
Pattern Hats, Bonnets, &c.,
To make lovely women look more lovely.

All CHEAP for Cash at Wholesale or Retail. Call early.
Mrs. DYE,
Oct. 22.—tf Hay St.

"Money Saved---Money Made!"

DETERMINED TO INCREASE MY BUSINESS,
HAVE MY PLACE KNOWN
—AS THE—
Cheapest Store in Town.

I WILL SELL MY LARGE STOCK OF
DRY GOODS,
FRESH and DESIRABE GOODS, JUST RECEIVED, "CHEAPER" THAN They can be Bought "Anywhere Else."

"IN THE RING."

Owing to the Large Competition in the CLOTHING BUSINESS, I will sell my Complete and Large Stock of Clothing—Men's, Youth's and Boys—at Greatly Reduced Prices.

"MORE STEAM."

Also a Heavy Stock of BOOTS and SHOES—All Grades, and All Kinds, at the Very Lowest Rates.

SOLE AGENT FOR THE
A. A. Battles Shoe;
BEST IN THE MARKET—EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

☞Come and see and be convinced.

GEO. ROSENTHAL,
Market Square,
Opposite B. E. Sedberry,
Fayetteville, N. C.
September 24, 1885. 137-3m

VISITORS TO THE FAIR
ARE INVITED TO CALL AT
A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S,
Where they will receive
A HEARTY WELCOME.

If in need of goods in our line we will of course take pleasure in attending to your wants.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

SMOKE
The F. I. L. I. 1793 CIGAR.
The Best on the Market, for only 5 Cents.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

GET A BOX OF
The Finest Candy in Town
From A. S. HUSKE & CO.

FRESH FRUITS:
APPLES, ORANGES, BANANAS, MALAGA GRAPES, PEARS, &C.,
At A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S.

Coffees, Sugars, Teas.
In fact, a full line of
Heavy and Fancy Groceries,
At A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S.

We have branded the
Best Cigar in Town
"F. I. L. I., 1793." Why?

Because the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, the best company in the State, is ours, and was organized in 1793. Smoke one and be convinced that there are none better made for the money.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

A FULL LINE OF
HARDWARE
At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

Nails and Building Hardware
At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.

SAWS, PLANES, &C.
At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

The Best Shovels and Spades on the Market
At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.
nov 5-tf

At J. M. Beasley's
MAY BE FOUND
A FULL LINE OF GOODS
Usually kept in a
Jewelry Store.
Call and examine for yourselves.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.
nov 5-4t J. M. BEASLEY.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
TO ENUMERATE THE MANY STYLES IN CUT AND FABRIC EMBRACED IN MY
Fall and Winter Stock
—OF—
CLOTHING,
WOULD OCCUPY TOO MUCH SPACE, BUT THERE ARE SEVERAL LINES WORTHY OF SPECIAL MENTION:

In
DRESS SUITS,
I HAVE
English Worsted in Diagonals and Baskets,
Both Black and Brown,
Four Button Cutaway Styles.
ALSO.
ELEGANT PRINCE ALBERT
Coats and Vests,
WITH A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
FANCY CASSIMERE and WORSTED PANTS
TO SELECT FROM.

BUSINESS SUITS
IN BLACK, BLUE AND BROWN WORSTEDS,
BESIDES MANY NEW STYLES IN FANCY CASSIMERES.
In Round and Square Cut Sacks and Cutaway Frocks.

YOUTHS'
DRESS AND BUSINESS SUITS—A GREAT VARIETY, BOTH IN SACKS AND FROCKS.

FOR BOYS,
such an assortment was never before shown in this market—in School Suits and Suits for Sunday wear.
All the NEWEST SHAPES in
Stiff and Soft Hats,
In Black and Colors, can be found in my stock.
I have given special attention to the selection of
Underwear for Men,
—and in—
Furnishing Goods Generally,
I make an unusual display. In this line I have added to my stock
Underwear for Boys,
Also,
Boys' Dress Shirts and Linen Collars.
My sales have been unusually large this season, but almost daily arrivals of New Goods enable me to keep up stock.
Have just in an extraordinary line of
Overcoats for Men and Boys,
—AND—
Men's Fine Shoes,
Buttoned, Laced and Gaiters, Machine and Hand Made, of best makes.
Call and make your selections, and I guarantee to make prices satisfactory.
H. R. NOVITZKY.
The Fayetteville Clothier.
Oct. 8, 1885. 139-tf

The Winding of the Skein.

I held the skein for her one night,
When the shadowy glint of the fire-light
Danced fitfully on the opposite wall—
Polly and I, and that was all,
Were there to see the ghostly ball:
Tongs and scuttle, hearth-dogs and cat,
Venus de Milo and mandarin fat,
Table and lamp and chairs where we sat
In rythmic measure went round and round,
In rythmic measure with never a sound,
While Polly's arms, as she wound and wound,
Looked like a fiddler drawing his bow
Across his fiddle to and fro;
The strings were those of the skein, you know;
I held the skein.

I held the skein. I'd known her long
And my heart had learned the same old song
That hearts have sung since hearts were made,
Trilled in the sunlight or sobbed in the shade.
But my lips were mute, for I was afraid
To speak my thoughts. So I held my peace
And borrowed hope and took new lease
Of a friendship I hated yet dreaded might cease;
For Polly was oddish and queer in her ways:
Her yeas were nays and her nays were yeas,
And it often took me days and days
To find out if she was vexed or pleased,
Or if I'd been wounded or only teased;
But her ladyship was this night appeased:
I held the skein.

I held the skein, the last few strands;
And as they escaped my outstretched hands
Were stretched out further and further still
(You see the yarn might have dropped) until
Somehow—well, Polly was'nt ill,
Only a little bit tired, she said,
And perhaps a suspicion of ache in the head
That nestled close under a beard that was red,
But is auburn now. And she calls me Ned
And says it was really very ill-bred
To kiss her and hold her waist instead
Of the skein, and she'll never trust me again.
But she has, for years have flown since when
I held the skein.

—*Oakland Week.*

Complete Vindication.

From the Arkansaw Traveler.

A fire occurred in an Arkansaw town the other night, but the chief of the fire department paid no attention to the alarm. The next night he was summoned to appear before the council.

"Mr. Chief," said the mayor, "did you hear the fire alarm last night?"

"Yes."

"Were you in good health at the time of the alarm?"

"Yes, believe I was."

"Then you acknowledge a willful neglect of duty?"

"No, sir."

"Why, then, did you not respond if you were not determined to neglect your duty?"

"Couldn't get away."

"Illness in your family?"

"No."

"Then, sir, I demand the reason."

"Well, you see, a passel of us fellows were in Anderson's back room when the bell rang. I had four aces at the time, and——"

"What?"

"Yes, held four aces. John Buckner began to bluff, and——"

"How did it result?" the mayor asked with heightened interest.

"Oh, I lifted him for about two hundred."

"You don't say so! Gentlemen, that was doubtless a very interesting game. As there is no business of any importance we'll adjourn and go down to Anderson's back room."

Next morning the daily paper contained the following notice:

"The enemies of our chief of the fire department having circulated reports to the effect that he had willfully neglected his duty, that gentleman was last night summoned before the city council to answer the charges brought against him. The investigation resulted in a complete vindication of our worthy chief, and friends on every side pressed forward to congratulate him. The idler's tongue is ever flippant, and, to our shame be it said, we are ever willing to hearken to the words of the traducer. Our worthy chief will be a candidate for reelection, and as the matter now stands it will be impossible to defeat him."

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Charlotte Russe.

One half dozen eggs, six teaspoonfuls of sugar, one quart of cream, one box of gelatine, one tablespoonful of vanilla. Put the gelatine in a bowl and cover well with milk and let it stand until it swells. Beat the yolks and sugar thoroughly, churn the cream, and as it rises skim it off and put with the yolks, not stirring it at all until the cream is churned. Beat the whites to a perfect froth and mix all gently. Pour a little boiling water on the gelatine and stir until perfectly dissolved; when cool, strain and add to the mixture. Line a mould with lady fingers, and when done and the charlotte russe is sufficiently stiff pour in and let it thicken.

Codfish.

Pare your potatoes and lay the codfish, nicely skimmed, on top of them. Boil and serve with a simple gravy of flour and water well cooked, seasoned and heavily buttered. For breakfast "quick up" finely what is left, and in the morning heat over in just water enough to moisten it, butter and pepper it well, and spread like sandwiches on thin slices of bread made into egg toast. Moisten your slices of bread in cold water, then dip in beaten egg and milk, and lay on a nicely buttered frying-pan over a quick fire; turn bread quickly, spread on the fish, and serve hot.

Macaroon Cake.

Blanch dry and pound eighty sweet and forty bitter almonds, and cut one ounce into small bits. When pounding the almonds beat to a froth three eggs, and rub the almonds and three-fourths pound of pounded lump sugar; mix all together with the frothed white of three other eggs, and beat until all becomes a firm batter; then place in a tin and bake. This recipe, if lessened in quantity and molded into tiny button shapes, can be used to make "macaroon nuts"—only these must be placed in drops on a baking sheet. Bake until of a yellow brown color.

Rice Muffins.

One pint of rich milk, one quart of sifted flour, one quart of soft boiled rice, three well-beaten eggs, a tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one of soda and cream of tartar. Mix sugar, salt, soda and cream of tartar with the flour and rub through the sieve; add the eggs to the milk and stir gradually into the flour; when a smooth light batter of paste add the rice and beat thoroughly; bake thirty-five minutes in buttered rings in pans.

A Stuffed Ham.

Let the ham boil as usual very slowly, and when done skin and trim it. Make a dressing of bread crumbs, pepper, salt, celery, parsley and summer savory, butter and egg. Take a sharp knife and cut into the bone, and as you take out the knife put in as much dressing as is possible. Have a paste of flour and water ready, and put it thickly over the ham; then bake in a rather slow oven. To be eaten cold.

Ex-President Arthur says he did not save a cent of the $200,000 he received as salary while President.

AGRICULTURAL MISCELLANY.

FERTILIZING WITH LIME.

Lime as a Plant Food and a Decomposer of Organic Matter.

From the New York Herald.

Lime is a direct and indispensable plant food. This is evidently proved by the following figures, showing the percentage of lime contained in the ash of—

Clover	27 to 40
Potato vines	39 to 46
Turnip leaves	32
Rye straw	72
Corn stalks	10½
Pea straw	38
Hop vines	17
Tobacco	37

Moreover, there is not a plant or any part of a plant that does not contain more or less of lime. This is not surprising when it is considered that as animals feed upon plants, and the bones of animals contain about fifty per cent. in round numbers of lime, vegetables must necessarily contain lime; and if the soil is deficient in it of course the plants do not thrive and cannot, however much of the other needed elements of plant food the soil may contain. For if one is deficient the plants cannot make use of the others. The lime also must be soluble, and it is only soluble practically in a caustic or fresh state, and is practically insoluble in its mild or carbonized state. For instance, if a small quantity of fresh lime be put into a barrel of soft rain water the lime is dissolved and the water becomes hard; but if a large piece of marble, which is carbonate of lime, be put into water, the lime is not dissolved, and the water remains soft and pure.

Lime is not only a plant food of itself, but it has a strong decomposing action upon fresh organic matter in the soil, and quickly reduces it to a condition in which it is available as food for plants; moreover, it aids greatly in what we call the nitrification of matter—that is, the development of nitric acid from nitrogenous organic matter and the formation of nitrates in the soil—which can be taken up by plants. This is the way in which it is supposed to act as a stimulant, but wrongly so. It is rather an exhaustive agent in the soil, because it rapidly makes soluble and available organic matter which would otherwise remain longer in the soil and only become available slowly. Lime is therefore a most valuable addition to a richly manured soil or to land that is rich in vegetable matter, as newly-reclaimed and drained swamps. But caution must be used to feed such a soil well, as—to use a familiar simile—its powers of digestion are very strong indeed, and it calls for more food in proportion.

Management of Fowls.

Improvement is rarely found in a cross, and never except after great care in guarding and perpetuating such cross, until it finally becomes a distinct breed of itself.

But this care and attention cannot and will not be given by the average keeper of fowls; hence, if a different variety is desirable—one to which distinct and pure blood can be added annually—then let our farmers and other breeders see to it that they handle but one variety. In no other way can the defects (if any) be wiped out or the merits improved upon.

If, however, a party insists that he must and will keep more than one variety, and is desirous of placing himself in line with progressive spirits, then let him prepare for each separate yards or runs in which to have them enclosed during the breeding season at least. A pen and yard are necessities to improvement—let the breeder be handling either one or more varieties.

Upon the faithful and systematic carrying out of this plan, and it alone (the breeder annually selecting his best sittings from their eggs only), may we expect or even hope to procure anything like improvement or perfection in the rearing of poultry.

Preserving Eggs.

From the National Stockman.

Now is the time the egg preserver may get in his work. In many towns, both East and West, shrewd men are packing eggs by the thousands at a cost less than one cent each. Next winter they will sell at two cents each, when fresh eggs are fifty per cent. higher. Eggs packed and treated as follows can be kept three months, and seem and look like fresh eggs: Take a common box, such as is used for packing canned tomatoes; upon a two-inch layer of fresh, clean oats place the eggs, large ends down, and leave space of at least an inch between the eggs; cover with a layer of oats and then place another layer of eggs as before, until the box is nearly full; fill it with oats, packing the grain in neatly, and screw on the top; place your box in a cool cellar, and turn it up side down every other day.

If strictly fresh eggs are used, and the turning is attended to as directed, few persons will know eggs preserved in this way from fresh ones, and they will certainly be much superior to limed or pickled eggs.

Weak Legs in Swine.

From the Indiana Farmer.

Most farmers have noticed that in fattening swine, especially when they are crowded rapidly, they always appear weak in their hind legs, and sometimes lose the use of them entirely. An intelligent farmer says that he and his neighbors have made a practice of feeding bone meal in such cases, and find that a small quantity mixed with the daily feed will prevent any weakness and strengthen the animals so as to admit of the most rapid forcing. As bone meal is known to be a preventive of cripple ail and weakness in cows, it looks reasonable that it should also be a benefit to hogs, which are often confined to a diet containing but little or no bone-making material.

Wheat Drills.

From the Monroe Enquirer.

A fair trial of wheat drills in Union county has demonstrated their utility. They have given satisfaction wherever they have been used. The wheat yields more largely and the quality is better. We have heard farmers who have used them say that wheat sown with them was not so liable to chinch bugs, other insects and rust. Several neighboring farmers may unite and buy a drill in copartnership and use it without great inconvenience by a little concert of action.

Ground for Early Peas.

Ground for early peas is best manured in the fall. If that has not been done, plow in the manure early, letting the ground warm a day or two, then harrow and let it have a day or two more of sun in which to warm up. By this practice you will get peas earlier than if you put the seed into the cold ground as soon as plowed.

Sluggish streams and puddles which are used by hogs become very filthy in a short time, and are often the cause of hog cholera and other diseases.

Cotton seed meal is likely to prove a very valuable substitute for Indian corn as a fattening material for stock.

FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.

A Railroad Wreck near Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 12, 1885.—A frightful wreck occurred at Bluestone Quarry, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at 7 o'clock this morning. A through express from Baltimore to Pittsburg, consisting of a sleeper, two coaches, two baggage cars and one express car, ran into a misplaced switch and was completely wrecked. The sleeper rolled over an embankment into the Youghiougheny River. The other cars were upset, and the whole train was detached from the engine. Sixteen persons were injured, but none killed outright. Hon. C. E. Boyle, member of Congress from Fayette district; Hon. John Dowlin, Collector of Internal Revenue for the Twenty-third district; J. N. McJillton, legal agent of the Baltimore and Ohio Company; Hon. E. H. Bigler, Collector of Internal Revenue for the Twenty-second district, and twelve others were the injured persons.

A General Jubilee Throughout Virginia over Fitz Lee's Victory.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., Nov. 12, 1885.—The people of this section of Virginia are exceedingly jubilant over their recent triumph, as they well may be, after having won so conspicuous and complete a victory under most trying circumstances over corrupt and shameless seekers after personal gain and advancement. The disposition of the people to regain their lost fortunes, to improve their property and to develop the almost unlimited resources of the State will receive a new and salutary impetus from the victory which promises so much for the people of the entire commonwealth.

A Firm Boycotted in Pittsburg—Serious Trouble Anticipated.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 12, 1885.—The boycotting of the firm of Kauffman Bros., clothiers, which has been in progress for some time past, because the firm refused to employ union labor, has assumed a new form. The firm had placed signs on the street cars, and workingmen attacked the drivers and conductors and tried to force them to remove the signs. The indications are that there will be serious trouble, as some of the drivers refuse to take out cars, being apprehensive of violence. In one instance stones and mud were thrown at the cars, but no one was injured.

Confession of a Murderer in the Louisiana Penitentiary.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 12, 1885.—An interview with ex-Recorder Thomas J. Ford, now in the penitentiary, was published this afternoon. In it he confesses that it was he, and not his brother "Pat" Ford, that killed Police Captain Murphy. He said: "I fired two shots before he fell, and he was not exactly down after the first two shots were fired. As I reached him I fired the last shots, but how many I was so excited I cannot tell."

Indictment of Unfaithful Bank Officers.

NORFOLK, VA., Nov. 13, 1885.—In the United States Circuit Court to-day, Judge Hughes presiding, the grand jury presented bills of indictment for misapplying the funds of the suspended Exchange National Bank against John B. Whitehead, president; George M. Bain, Jr., cashier; Thomas A. Bain and R. T. K. Bain. Indictments for false entry were presented against John B. Whitehead, George M. Bain, Jr., Orlando Windsor and C. C. Jenkins.

A Reminder of Guiteau.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 13, 1885.—The jury in the case of Rev. Dr. Hicks, spiritual adviser of the assassin Guiteau, against the Evening Star Company for $35,000 damages, for an alleged libel in the publication of the statement that Hicks had negotiated for the transfer of Guiteau's bones to the Medical Museum for $1,000, rendered a verdict to-day for the plaintiff of one cent damages.

THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

The North Carolina Colored Fair.

RALEIGH, Nov. 10, 1885.—The seventh annual State Fair of the North Carolina Industrial Association, colored, was opened here to-day by Gov. Alfred M. Scales. He was introduced by J. S. Leary, President of the Association, and made an excellent speech, in which he expressed great pleasure at the extent of the display, which is the largest and best yet made. Hon. Montford McGhee, State Commissioner of Agriculture, also spoke. Both speakers advised their hearers to acquire land, and assured them of the earnest sympathy and constant aid in all ways of the white people of the entire State. The speeches were received with applause, and the Governor was cheered as he left the grounds.

The Mills Starting Up.

From the Rockingham Rocket.

It is a cheering sign of improvement in the times that each one of the mills in and around Rockingham is now working up to its full complement of machinery. The Roberdel, being new and having greater disadvantages to struggle against, is now operating about one hundred looms. Hundreds of our population may well congratulate themselves that these mills now promise uninterrupted employment for the future.

North Carolinians Abroad.

From the Wilmington Star.

In an article in the New York *Times* on Arctic exploration the names of two North Carolinians are prominently mentioned in connection with recent undertakings in that land of ice and snow—Stoney and Cantwell. The latter is Mr. John C. Cantwell, a son of Judge Edward Cantwell, formerly of this city, and well known among most of our citizens.

Retirement of Prof. Hooper.

From the Charlotte Democrat.

Thousands of people in North Carolina will regret to learn that the venerable Prof. DeBernierre Hooper, of the North Carolina University, has been compelled by ill health to resign his place. He is about 74 years of age, and one of the finest scholars North Carolina has ever produced.

Time's Rapid Changes in Politics.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

Of the twelve Superior Court Judges on the bench in the spring of 1875 seven are now dead. Of the remaining five not one is now in the service of the State. Judge Seymour is on the United States Circuit Court bench, and Schenck, Buxton, Cannon and Eure are in private life.

An Important Enterprise.

Mr. T. K. Bruner writes to the *Manufacturer's Record* that the Sam Christian Mine, in Montgomery county, is to be profitably worked. Twenty-five tons of new machinery are to be placed in position at once.

How the Two Crops Compare.

From the Raleigh Chronicle.

Mr. T. S. Fuller, of Winston, tells of a gentleman in Franklin who last year made $100 on an acre in tobacco and $13.50 on an acre in cotton.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

This Week and Next Week

AT

HEADQUARTERS.

25

Sets Fancy Toilet Sets,

St. Denis, St. Lyon, Rangoon, Woodstock, Alton and Pastoral Patterns.

25

Sets in Tin--Handsome Colors.

15

Tea Sets--44 and 56 pieces--China.

500

Sets Common Teas, at 20 Cents per set.

DINNER SETS

in stock—latest shapes.

FULL

LINE WHITE GOODS, CRYSTAL AND COLORED.

GLASS GOODS.

Endless variety of Lamps and Fixtures.

MIRRORS.

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.

PLATED GOODS.

My stock will be complete this and next week.

LARGE PROVISION

has been made to fill this beautiful ware with

Every Substantial and Dainty That Money Can Buy.

Fruits and Nuts, Fish, Fowl and Meats of every kind;
Vegetables, Farinaceous Goods, Rye and Graham Flours.

Thomson's Imperial Flour

and every ingredient that a cook book can call for.

Canned Goods in great variety,

Glass Goods, appetizing and wholesome,

EXTRACTS AND ESSENCES,

Cranberries, Currants, Citron, Raisins,

BUCKWHEAT,

BUTTER from best dairies in Goshen county, N. Y.

SYRUP, MOLASSES, VINEGAR, PICKLES,

CHEESE—GERMAN and AMERICAN.

☞ In short, anything wanted may be called for

At Headquarters.

AN EYE

to the GRAND RECEPTION proposed for

Mr. SANTA CLAUS,

who will stop at Headquarters

1885.

No charge for visitors. Great pleasure taken to show and price my Goods, and

IF NOT OFFERED CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE SOUTH OF MASON & DIXON'S LINE.

DON'T BUY.

The fond memory of the past makes me grateful to an appreciative public, and in token thereof I tender to one and all a very pressing invitation to visit and examine

Our Prices

before buying.

HEADQUATERS

TO THE FRONT.

BUSINESS MY MOTTO.

I throw back the curtain to my

Jumbo Stock.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

nov 12-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,

A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERCIAL Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.
oct 29 tf.

CHARLES HAIGH

HAS REMOVED

to his new and commodious building between

His Old Stand and People's National Bank,

Where he has in store a full line of

Staple Groceries:

BACON,
LARD,
FLOUR,
SUGARS,
COFFEES,
TEAS,
SALT, MOLASSES, CANNED GOODS, &C.

Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.

HARDWARE,
CUTLERY,
WOODEN-WARE,
LEATHER,
AXLES,
RIMS, &C.

Agricultural Implements,

With additional store accommodations, and a very complete assortment of everything wanted in my branch of trade, I confidently ask for a continuance of the generous patronage which has favored me in the past.

CHARLES HAIGH.

Oct. 22 tf

Valuable Farming Land

FOR SALE.

ONE TRACT ON THE WESTERN SIDE OF Cape Fear River, about ten miles below Fayetteville, containing 68 acres—about 50 acres cleared. This land is well watered, lies well and is as well adapted to the growth of corn and cotton as can be found anywhere. The corn crop on it this year averaged 40 bushels to the acre.

Also one tract of 138 acres—20 acres cleared and well ditched—on the Wilmington road, 5 miles from Fayetteville. About 80 acres of this tract is most excellent swamp land, susceptible of the highest cultivation.

This land can be bought on very reasonable terms, and time will be given for the payment. For further particulars apply to this office or

THEOPHILUS EVANS.

Oct. 29-tf.

LAND SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AUTHORITY GIVEN IN A certain deed executed by Gaster & Harrington and recorded in Book Z No. 3, page 425, I shall offer for sale on Monday, November 30th, at the Market House in Fayetteville, at 12 o'clock, M., the following lands, viz:

The stable lot on Donaldson Street in Fayetteville.
The J. H. Benoy house and lot south of Fayetteville.
Two small tracts of land in Rockfish Township known as the George Graham land.

☞ Terms of sale, cash.

GEORGE P. McNEILL,
Assignee of
GASTER & HARRINGTON.

Oct. 28-ts

Administrator's Notice.

HAVING QUALIFIED AS ADMINISTRATOR upon the estate of John Geddy, Sr., I hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said estate to exhibit the same to me before October 28th, 1886. Parties indebted to said estate are notified that they must settle without delay.

McD. GEDDIE, Adm'r
JOHN GEDDIE, Sr.

Fayetteville, N. C., Oct. 28, 1885. oct 29-6t

Excelsior Printing Co.

CHEAPEST HOUSE IN THE SOUTH

—FOR—

JOB AND COMMERCIAL PRINTING.

All work executed with neatness and despatch.
Oct. 15. 6m.

COAL! COAL!

25 Tons of ANTHRACITE COAL on the yard at

McMILLAN BROS.

Oct. 22 tf

HOOPER STORES

FOR SALE.

ON TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1st, 1885, AT the Market House in Fayetteville, at 12 o'clock M., I shall offer for sale the "Hooper Stores," located on South-side of Hay Street, midway between Market House and Fayetteville Hotel. This property runs back to and fronts on Franklin Street, and has upon it now, Four Brick Stores of convenient size. This is decidedly the best opportunity offered or likely to be offered those desiring to invest in real estate in this place. For plot and further particulars address or call upon the undersigned.

Terms:—One-fourth Cash; balance at six months, with interest at 8 per cent. Title reserved till purchase money is fully paid.

C. W. BROADFOOT,
Executor of Mrs. M. S. Hooper.

September 17, 1885. 136-tf

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.,

—SUCCESSORS TO—

S. J. HINSDALE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

PURE AND GENUINE

MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS,

GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS,
PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,
SPICES,

Fine Perfumery, Tooth and Hair Brushes,

Window Glass, Paints, Oils and Varnishes,

SOAPS, POTASH, STARCH, DYE-STUFFS,
Choice Green and Black Teas,
FERTILIZING CHEMICALS OF ALL KINDS.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY PREPARED.

Oct. 8, 1885. 1y

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Sale of Valuable Land.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF THE SUPERIOR COURT OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY, in special proceedings, entitled "J. A. Lilly and others, *ex parte*," we will, on

Monday, the 7th Day of December, 1885,

at 1 o'clock P. M., at the Court House door in Lillington, Harnett county, expose to sale at public auction the following described tracts of land belonging to the estate of the late Henry Lilly:

First tract: Lying on Cape Fear River, adjoining the lands of Cannady and others, containing 379½ acres, more or less, being the land particularly described in a deed made by J. P. Hodges, Administrator and Commissioner, to H. Lilly, and recorded office of Harnett county, and being lots Nos. 2 and 3 of the lands of the late John C. Williams sold by said Hodges, Administrator and Commissioner, in February, 1875.

Second tract: Adjoining the lands of the heirs of H. H. Vestal, deceased, James Boyles, Arch'd Bradley and others, on the east side of Cape Fear River, containing 451 acres, more or less, and being part of the lands of the late H. M. McLean, sold by E. C. McLean, Executrix, to N. McKay, Jr., and by him conveyed to H. Lilly, dec'd, by deed recorded in Book K, page 109, Register of Deeds office of Harnett county.

Third tract: Adjoining the last named tract, on the east side of Cape Fear River, and containing 130 acres and known as "the E. C. McLean dower tract," and being the second tract mentioned in a deed by N. McKay, Jr., to H. Lilly, recorded in Book K, page 109, Register of Deeds office of Harnett county. This last named tract will be sold subject to the dower of Mrs. E. C. McLean.

This sale is made under order of Court for division among the heirs of the late Henry Lilly, and will be subject to confirmation by the Court.

Terms of sale: One-third cash, balance in two equal installments, one at six months and the other at twelve months from day of sale. Deferred payments to be secured by notes with approved security and to bear interest at six per cent. from day of sale.

H. W. LILLY, } Commissioners.
R. T. GRAY, }

nov 5-4t

Wanted.

A SITUATION BY A YOUNG MAN WHO has had several years' experience in the Dry Goods and Clothing business. Best reference given, including the firm with which he has been for several years and is now with. It is for a change of climate that he proposes to make the move. Address

L. M. W.,
Asheville, N. C.

nov 12-2t

MILLINERY!

I HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM NEW YORK AND BALTIMORE, HAVING SELECTED A

Fine and Beautiful Stock of Goods,

COMPRISING ALL THE MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES OF

Hats, Bonnets,

FANCY FEATHERS,

BIRDS AND RIBBONS.

—IN FACT—

All the LATEST Novelties in MILLINERY,

Which I will be happy to show to ALL, feeling assured that they will be pleased, not only with the Goods, but with the PRICES.

☞ *Next door to Mr. Sheetz's Furniture Store, on Green Street.*

Respectfully,

MRS. JOHN SHAW.

October 8, 1885. 139-tf

Cumberland House.

I AM NOW FULLY PREPARED TO ACCOMMODATE the TRAVELLING PUBLIC.

Am Nearer and More Convenient to the Depot than Any Hotel in Town.

All I ask is a trial, as I shall spare no effort to please.

D. H. BELL.
Proprietor.

October 1, 1885. 138-6m

A. E. RANKIN & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers,

Keep everything usually found in a

First-Class Grocery.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

April 26, 1883. 12tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

☞ Office North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. 2-tf

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff,

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.

Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE

—AND—

MUSIC HOUSE!

The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a

Sewing Machine,

of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a

Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,

call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.

Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.

July 23. 128-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Groceries, Groceries.

IF YOU WISH TO BUY YOUR

Groceries and Provisions

Cheap, either at wholesale or retail, call and see

G. & R. INGRAM,
opposite the Postoffice.

Sept. 17, 1885. 136 3m

J. E. GARRETT,

Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS orders for Pamphlet Work, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Jan'y 2, 1884. 48tf

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

July 30. 129-tf

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Glass and Metallic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

☞ Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.

March 12, 1885. 109-tf

Tin Roofing,

ROOF REPAIRING AND PAINTING. TIN and Sheet Iron Ware made to order; Stove Pipes, Elbows, &c. Stoves repaired.

☞ Jobbing generally.

A. E. BRAMBLE,
No. 12 North-East Market Square.

September 10, 1885. 135-3m

FOR COUGHS AND CROUP USE

TAYLOR'S

CHEROKEE REMEDY

OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN.

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, presents in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c. and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

Use DR. BIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all druggists.

September 3, 1885. 134-1y

HOLLAND HOUSE,

SHOE HEEL, N. C.,

COMFORTABLE ROOMS, NEW FURNITURE, CONVENIENT TO BOTH DEPOTS.

Table supplied with the best the market affords No pains spared to make guests comfortable. Give us a trial.

C. A. HOLLAND.

October 1, 1885. 138-3m

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.